

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, MARCH 22, 1898.

NO. 23.

Of Certain Novelties

The new goods are coming faster than can be mentioned, many that deserve a prominent place here are crowded out and have to go unheralded and unsung. We would call your particular attention to our Wall Paper stock this season. It is a superb line, exclusive patterns, original ideas, the designers are creators of styles, not followers. New, striking, tasteful, and prices that are below that demanded for inferior goods. Just look over the line, or such parts of it as will interest you and we are sure you will agree with us as to its merits:

At 5c

we show 50 patterns that need but to be seen to insure to us a sale. All shades, all designs to suit any room from the attic to the cellar.

At 7 1/2c

Catchy, French, florals and stripes in the new tones of green, red and blue.

At 10c

A few special stripes in silk effects, with and without frieze, with mouldings to match. They hang as beautifully as a real silk fabric.

At 12 1/2c

New colors in ingrains, with large floral borders and ceilings.

At 15c

The most exquisite line of English Chintz and floral designs. A remnant lot of Room Mouldings at 2c per foot to close out pattern. Bring measure of room and get a chance at these; they will only last a few days.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper.

LEXINGTON, KY.

WHY IS NOT

THE VULCAN

THE BEST PLOW MADE?

500 of them now in Bourbon County testify to their merits. Try one. If not satisfactory return it and get your money back. For sale by

O. EDWARDS.

For
Coughs,
Croup,
Hoarseness,
La Grippe,
Asthma,
Bronchitis,
Consumption,

TAKE....
**Foley's
Honey
and
Tar**
IT IS THE
**GREAT THROAT AND
LUNG REMEDY.**

Sold by James Kennedy, Druggist.

DR. MOTT'S
PENNYROYAL PILLS.
The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

Stir the Earth.
You can do it best, easiest, quickest with a "Planet Jr." No. 8 Horse Hoe. It pulverizes the earth in a scientific way, kills the weeds, lets the air and moisture in, makes the crop grow. It's a cultivator as well as a hoe; does either kind of work equally well. If you till your farm or garden with "Planet Jr." tools, you will be surprised at the increase in work and the increase in profit. There is a score of these machines, any one of which will do as much as five or six good men and do it better. The latest ideas in modern farming are plainly set forth in the "Planet Jr." Book for 1898. Mailed free.
S. L. ALLEN & CO., 1107 Market St., Philada.

STYLISH VEHICLES.

I have just received a well selected line of stylish new

Buggies, Surreys, Barouches, Phaetons and Road Wagons.

I can supply any need in the vehicle line on short notice and with up-to-date jobs, first-class in every respect.

My repair department is first-class, as I employ good workmen. In soliciting your patronage I promise good work and satisfaction.

J. H. HAGGARD,

PARIS, KY.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Burg.

Dr. H. Clay Burroughs has the mumps.

Miss Blanche Bowen visited in Paris, Saturday.

There are a number of cases of whooping cough and mumps in town.

For Sale.—A No. 1 four-hole pool table. Address, T. M. Purnell. (2t)

Mr. J. H. Fulton was initiated into the I. O. O. F. last Friday night

Miss Lydia Clarke has been visiting friends in Lexington the past week.

Mr. E. T. Beeding and family, of Paris, visited relatives here, Sunday.

Mrs. W. M. Britt and son are visiting relatives in Boone county, this week.

Mrs. Jas. Woolums visited relatives in Maysville from Saturday to yesterday.

Jas. Dailey, of Lexington, spent Saturday and Sunday here with his parents.

Jas. H. Warford visited relatives in Flemingsburg from Saturday to Monday.

Mr. Ed Brown has gone to Visalia, near Covington, as sub-agent for a few days.

Sanford Allen has sold 1,700 bushels of bluegrass seed, to Paris parties at 45 cents.

Mrs. Robt. McIntyre and two children went to Myers, Saturday, to visit relatives.

Kirby Denton, of Reddies Mills, was here Sunday to visit his daughter, at Ben Jones'.

Mrs. Belle Armstrong went to Carlisle, Saturday, to visit her sister, Mrs. Lan Brady.

Mr. W. Frank Miller and wife visited Capt. John C. Maye and family, near Shawhan, Sunday.

Mr. Jas. W. Conway and wife attended the funeral of Israel R. Piper, at Carlisle, yesterday.

Wm. Judy was in town Thursday for the first time after a protracted illness lasting several months.

Mrs. Robt. Howe, of Covington, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Miller and family, near town.

Julian Adair went to Carlisle, Saturday, to see his grandfather, I. R. Piper. Mr. Piper died Saturday.

Miss Bessie T. Purnell went to Maysville, Saturday, to attend Mrs. Jas. Cummings who is very ill.

FOUND.—On street, a pair of gold spectacles. Call at Smith & Wadell's, prove property and pay for this ad.

Dundon Bros. raised 20,000 pounds of extra fine hemp on the Tarr farm this year. They have finished breaking.

Mr. C. H. Davis, of Sideview, has moved into the Dr. Hunt property, and will take charge of the Auxier grocery.

Liggett & Myers have shipped 291,000 pounds of tobacco from this place this season. Mr. Dudley will continue to buy here.

S. C. Vaughn, of Paducah, and Capt. J. H. Bradshaw, of Paris, were here yesterday in the interest of the A. O. U. W., and may establish a Lodge here.

Joe Mock sold two handsome sets of furniture and a number of chairs, tables, beds, etc., Saturday. Call and see his new patent blinds before buying.

Mrs. June Payne and son, of Cane Ridge, spent Saturday and Sunday with T. M. Purnell and family. Miss Jennie Purnell returned home with Mrs. Payne.

It will pay the Millersburg people to call on J. T. Hinton and get his prices on carpets, furniture, lace curtains, and anything else in the house-furnishing line. (tf)

George Thornton will send your laundry on Wednesday and have it returned Thursday night, and will repair your collar bands free. Try him. Work guaranteed. (1t)

See on fifth page the notices of the fashionable millinery display at Paris by Mrs. Cornay Watson on April 1st and 2d. The ladies of this place are urged to attend.

The bereaved family of Mrs. Elizabeth Power wish to express to their many friends their appreciation and gratitude for the kindness shown them, and assistance in their late bereavement.

Miss Blanch Darnell entertained about 50 of her lady and gentlemen friends last Thursday night. The evening was spent pleasantly with games, etc., and an elegant supper was served.

Mr. J. A. Cowdrey, of Lyons, Kansas, shipped six fine jacks, a stallion and a number of well bred young horses from here yesterday. They were selected with great care in this and adjoining counties, and they will be a credit to any State. This is the fourth load of thoroughbred stock bought here by him in the past two years and we hope to see him back. (1t)

W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O. Pike Co., O., Recommends To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gents:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for Stomach Trouble and Constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,
W. S. ANDERSON.

Sold by all druggists at 50c, and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

Walter Clark has sold a handsome pair of horses to Mr. Persall, for Mr. Vogel, brother-in-law of Nelson Morris, of Chicago.

A herd of sheep belonging to Stephen Boulware, of near Eminence, have gone mad on account of being bitten by a rabid dog. The owner has killed most of the sheep.

CARLISLE.

News Culled From Nicholas County Precincts.

From the Mercury.

It will pay the Carlisle people to call on J. T. Hinton and get his prices on carpets, furniture, lace curtains, and anything else in the house-furnishing line. (tf)

Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

— OF —

City Property.

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

Harmon Stitt, Trustee, etc. Plaintiff, vs. Edward Shinnars, etc., Defendants.

By virtue of an order of sale in the above styled action, the undersigned will, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 26TH, 1898,

about the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., expose to public sale at the Court-House door in Paris, Kentucky, the following parcels of real estate, in the following order, free from the contingent debt or right of the defendant Kate Shinnars:

1st—A certain lot on the corner of Lileston avenue and Williams street, in the city of Paris, Ky., fronting 126 feet on Lileston avenue and extending back between parallel lines 130 feet to an alley, 15 feet wide; bounded by said street and the lot of C. Arnsperger.

2d—The brick building and lot on the Northwest corner of Main and Eighth streets in the city of Paris, Ky., fronting 25 feet on Main street and 100 feet on Eighth street, and is now occupied by Coyle.

3d—The property on High street in the city of Paris, Ky., adjoining Fee & Son on the North and the Arnold blacksmith shop on the South, having thereon the stable and appurtenances now occupied by Boardman, fronting about 75 feet on High street, and extending towards Main Street about half of the distance from High to Main streets back to lots 4, 5 and 6 herein, to the boundaries of which reference is made.

Lot No. 1 will be offered as a whole and in divisions.

The debts of which this sale is made and the expenses of sale aggregate about \$11,000.

Terms:—Said sale will be made upon credits of 6, 12 and 18 months for equal parts of the purchase money, the purchaser to execute bond with good surety to be approved by the undersigned, bearing interest from date until paid at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum; or the purchasers may pay any of the bonds at any time and stop interest.

HARMON STITT,
Assignee and Trustee.

FRANK & CO.

Invite Inspection of their

NEW SPRING GOODS

READY-TO-WEAR

SUITS and SKIRTS



Jackets and Capes.



Correct in Style; Correct in Make.
The Hang is Right; The Finish is Right.

ALL THE LATEST DESIGNS

and BAYADERE effects in

Grenadines

With the New Shades of
Taffeta Silks

To line them.

Fancy Silks For Waists

In Endless Variety.

Wash Goods of all Descriptions,

A dazzling array of Ribbons.
Novelties in Ladies' furnishing goods.
Fancy black hosiery for Ladies and children.
Short Corsets from 50 cents to \$1.50.
New Spring Underwear.

FRANK & CO.,

PARIS, KY.

Rion & Clay.

A NEW SQUADRON.

Naval Vessels Will Be Stationed at Hampton Roads.

The Big Monitor, the Puritan, the Most Powerful Ship Afloat in Smooth Water, When Finished Will Be Sent to Key West From Norfolk, Virginia.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—The event of the day in official circles was the issue of an order for the formation of a new squadron of naval vessels to be stationed at Hampton Roads. The squadron in the beginning will consist of five ships, all the best of their types. Two of them, the battleships Massachusetts and Texas, are withdrawn from the present North Atlantic fleet at Key West and Tortugas.

In ordering this movement the navy department is not animated by any purpose of yielding to representations or intimations that may have come from the Spanish minister. On the contrary the formation of the new



Sur. Gen. J. R. Tryon, U. S. Navy.

squadron was brought about by purely strategic considerations, although it appears from the nature of the force so far under orders to rendezvous at Hampton Roads, that this strategy is of the defensive nature. The new squadron can not be called a "flying squadron" because the association of heavy battleships with fleet cruisers like the Brooklyn, Columbia and Minneapolis reduces the available speed of the whole to the speed of the slowest vessel, and the squadron could not do much "flying" in the naval sense. The indications rather are that when reinforced by some smaller cruisers the squadron will constitute an ideal naval defense. For the past two months influences have been at work in the navy department about this change, and as a policy board, headed by Capt. Crowninshield, has been in frequent session of late at the department, it is believed that it has endorsed the plan at last. Although the other ships to be added to the squadron have not yet been definitely selected, it is surmised that they will include some of the other battleships at Key West and the armored cruiser New York, in which case Adm. Sicard, it is believed, will command the new force. In place of the cruiser New York the people of Key West will look upon the grim outlines of the big monitor, Puritan, supposedly the most powerful ship in smooth water in the world. She will have to assist her on guard the double-turreted monitor Miantonomah and the monitor Amphitrite. The Puritan is now at Norfolk almost ready for sea; the Miantonomah is at League Island quite ready, and so is the Amphitrite at Port Royal, S. C. So the order in the end will result in the gathering of the pick of the North Atlantic squadron at Hampton Roads. The point is said to be the best strategically on the Atlantic coast. It is almost centrally located and the ships from that point can reach any portion of the coast in short order, which is regarded as desirable since no one can tell just where a flotilla of torpedo destroyers or a fast cruiser may turn up with hostile intent to attack a town. Besides, the second best navy yard in the country is there to fall back upon for repairs to the ships, plenty of the best coal is at Newport News, there is easy water to navigate, and finally the forts at Hampton Roads may serve as a base of operations in case of need for protection. These are the considerations which animated the navy department in making this new order. It is announced that the commander of the new squadron has not yet been selected, and pending that selection or the arrival in port of Adm. Sicard it is expected that Capt. Higginson, the commander of the battleship Massachusetts, and the senior officer will hold the command of the squadron.

Remaining at Key West after the departure of the Massachusetts and the Texas, Adm. Sicard will still have a fleet of his own in numbers, when the spectacle will be presented of a fleet and a squadron on one station, something not seen since the civil war.

Gen. Blanco on the Spanish Flag. HAVANA, March 18.—Gen. Blanco, at the banquet to the officers of the Vizcaya and the Almirante Oquendo, toasted "The king, the queen regent, the army and the navy of Spain." He said: "The present generation will never see another banner than that of Spain at the entrance to the Gulf of Mexico. That banner, representing civilization, progress, liberty, humanity and religion, will be eternal like that of the first American nation."

The Dry Dock Now Ready. NEW YORK, March 18.—Dry dock No. 3, at the Brooklyn navy yard, the only dry dock in this country which is capable of accommodating the bigger vessels in the navy, is now ready for the reception of warships. A trial of the structure was made Thursday, and according to Naval Constructor Bowles it proved satisfactory.

Will Not Go to Havana. MADRID, March 18.—Adm. Bermejo, the minister of marine, has wired the commander of the torpedo flotilla at the Canaries not to proceed to Havana.

SENATOR PROCTOR'S

Observations While on the Island of Cuba Given to the Senate.

The Condition of the Reconcentrados is Terrible—There Are About 60,000 Spanish Troops on the Island—The Insurgents Number About 30,000.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—Senator Proctor addressed the senate Thursday afternoon, giving his observations while on his recent visit to Cuba. Senator Proctor began by saying that more importance had been attached to his visit than necessary, but he thought a public statement would be beneficial. The only thing, he said, that he had said about the matter to the president was that he was going and asked if there was any objection to it and was told that there was none. He had letters from Assistant Secretary of State Day and business men of the United States. He said that Gen. Lee and other United States representatives in Cuba afforded him opportunity to secure information.

He denied that he made the statement that the Maine was blown up from the outside, but might have said that was the opinion in Havana. The senator thought there was no definite information to be obtained upon this feature.

Outside of Havana there was desolation and misery. People were surrounded by trochas and controlled by forts or blockhouses.

His observations, he said, were in the four western provinces. Outside the trochas and forts there were no habitations or people living.

The Spaniards, he said, held in the four provinces only what their army sits on.

Senator Proctor described at some length the condition of the reconcentrados, saying one-half of them had died owing to the manner in which they had been kept in the small houses and bad sanitation. It was no wonder one-half had died, he added.

He went to Cuba, he said, thinking the condition of the people had been overdrawn, but found their situation terrible. What he saw he could not tell to others could see.

In one place in Havana the senator said he saw 400 emaciated people lying on stone floors with little clothing. The children had no clothing. American people may be assured, he continued, that their bounty will reach the destitute and he added: The condition of the reconcentrados will not be changed until peace comes.

Gen. Blanco's order of November 13 is of little practical use. No beneficial results had followed. For this he did not blame Gen. Blanco, as Blanco looked at the matter from a military point of view.

As to the military situation, he said there were about 60,000 Spanish troops. He thought they would fight well. There was no artillery. The troops live in barracks. The cavalry is mounted mostly on ponies.

He said the Cubans had about 30,000 men in the field and were very active. The Cubans were well armed but poorly supplied with ammunition.

About one-third of the Cuban army are Negroes. The cavalry men furnish their own horses.

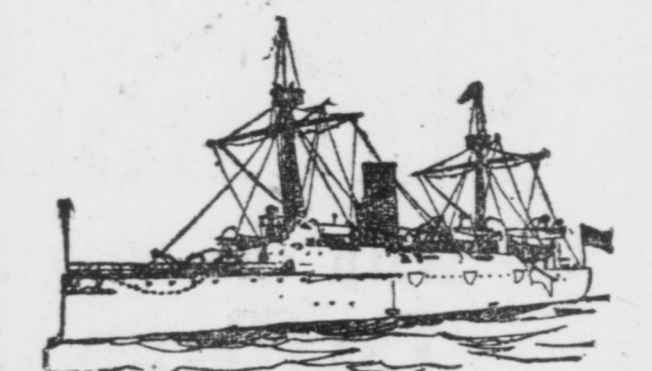
The dividing lines between the parties is sharp. It is Cubans against Spaniards. The autonomists, he did not consider as they were inconceivable in number.

He inquired as to autonomy of men of wealth, business and professional men. Without exception their reply was that it was too late for autonomy.

Representative Wheeler, of Alabama, introduced the following joint resolution Thursday:

"Resolved, that a joint committee, consisting of five members of the senate to be appointed by the vice president and five members of the house to be appointed by the speaker, be created to report without delay to the two houses an address to the government of Spain declaring in firm and diplomatic language that Americans and American interests in Cuba must be protected and that the atrocities now perpetrated in that island must cease."

"Resolved, That the executive be requested to immediately transmit this address to the government of Spain by such methods as he may deem most advisable, together with a letter of endorsement and approval of this action on the part of congress."



United States Cruiser Charleston.

HON. B. K. BRUCE,

Register of the Treasury, Dies From a Complication of Stomach Troubles. WASHINGTON, March 18.—Hon. Blanche K. Bruce, register of the treasury, died Thursday morning at 8:15.

Mr. Bruce's death had been expected for several days. He suffered from a complication of stomach troubles, which at first appeared not serious, but last week he lost strength steadily and toward the close of the week it became apparent that his vitality was ebbing rapidly.

More Provisions for Destitute Cubans.

NEW YORK, March 18.—The United States transport Kennett has sailed from this port bound for Matanzas, Cuba, with a cargo of provisions for the destitute people of Cuba. The greater part of the consignment was contributed through the Red Cross society of Philadelphia.

Gen. Pando Safe.

HAVANA, March 18.—Gen. Pando, concerning whose safety anxiety has been expressed in some circles, arrived Thursday morning at Ciego de Avila, in the middle of the military trocha extending between Moron and Trocha.

NOT READY TO REPORT.

The Court of Inquiry Will Continue Its Work During the Week.

Preparations for War Continue With Unabated Vigor—Four of the Maine Survivors Had a Long Consultation With Secretary of Navy and President.

KEY WEST, March 21.—The court of inquiry, according to Rr. Adm. Sicard, will continue its work through the coming week, as it is not yet ready to make a report on the Maine disaster. The statement that Capt. Albert S. Barker carried the report to Washington is officially denied. The object of his flying visit to Key West was not ascertained outside official circles until Sunday. It can be authoritatively stated that Capt. Barker had nothing to do with the court of inquiry.

He came here on Friday from Tampa on a special mission to investigate the harbor defenses, following out some lines suggested by General Wilson, chief of engineers, in his recent inspection of land fortifications. Capt. Barker's plans, when he left here Saturday night, was to confer with Commander McCalla, of the Marblehead, who is now at Tampa, and he will probably remain there a day or so. Capt. Barker formerly commanded the Oregon.

It is impossible to say definitely whether any synopsis of the findings of the court up to date has been sent to Washington. The notion prevails here that this has been done, but no official confirmation is obtainable. That the final report has been sent to Washington can be definitely denied.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—The keenest expectancy was apparent in all official quarters Saturday in anticipation of the early receipt of the report from the court of inquiry on the Maine disaster. Warlike preparations continued with unabated vigor at the war and navy departments, but the main interest of officials centered in the forthcoming report. The interest was so intense that many reports gained circulation to the effect that the official document would be in the hands of the president within the next few hours, but on inquiry in authoritative sources were found to be inaccurate. Persons in position to know had little to add to the fact already made public that the report is expected within the next few days. A cabinet officer stated that it would be here early next week. Beyond this he could not go. It was stated definitely that no advance intimation as to the character of the report had been made. The rumor had it that Lieut. Blow had brought to Washington an abstract of the conclusions, but this was dismissed after Lieut. Blow had been in conference with Secretary Long and other naval officials.

The chief development of the morning was the arrival of four of the survivors of the Maine disaster, who held a long conference with Secretary Long, and later was taken by the secretary to the white house for a talk with the president. These survivors are Lieut. G. F. W. Holman, navigator of the Maine; Lieut. George P. Blow, Lieut. A. B. Catlin, in command of the marines on the Maine, and Boatswain Larkin, one of the non-commissioned officers of the wrecked battleship. These men had passed through the fearful ordeal of the explosion and had been at Havana since it occurred. There had been no announcement of their being detached from Capt. Sigsbee's command at Havana, and their coming was a complete surprise except to a few officials. With them came Naval Constructor Hoover, who was sent by Secretary Long from Washington a few weeks ago to make a technical inspection of the wreck of the Maine. He was the naval constructor who for months was engaged in actual work on the Maine while she was on the stocks, so that he is in a position to know every plate and piece of constructional steel remaining of the ill-fated ship. The divers had found great difficulty in identifying some of the battered and twisted plates from the bottom of the Maine, and it was believed that Constructor Hoover's technical knowledge would be able to make this identification complete.

The conference between Lieuts. Blow and Secretary Long lasted for some time, Capt. Crowninshield, of the bureau of navigation, and other officials being called in. It was stated authoritatively after the conference that the main subject of conversation was the explosion itself comprising a detailed narrative of the officers, and a harrowing description of the calamity. Whether the cause of the explosion was under discussion could not be learned. It was naturally inferred that these officers, with their complete personal information of the explosion, and their subsequent visits to the wreck, would give Secretary Long the benefit of their personal views on the cause of the disaster. At the same time with the court of inquiry, having complete jurisdiction of this subject, it was felt that the question of cause might be open to much reserve even as between these naval officers and the secretary of the navy.

Recruits for Artillery Regiments.

COLUMBUS, O., March 21.—Eighty recruits have been forwarded from the Columbus post up to date for the new artillery regiments, and as many more are now at the post under instructions. A high standard for enlistment is fixed and fully four-fifths of those applying are rejected.

The Czar Increases the Naval Expenditure.

LOXDON, March 21.—The czar, according to a special dispatch from St. Petersburg, has ordered an increase in the ordinary naval expenditure of 3,000,000 roubles yearly for six years, in addition to the special grant of 90,000,000 roubles for naval purposes recently announced.

Two Unidentified Bodies Buried.

KEY WEST, Fla., March 21.—The two unidentified bodies from the Maine brought here Saturday night were buried Sunday in the city cemetery with simple services. A division of Blue Jackets followed the hearse.

SORRY LOOKING CREW.

English Sailors Starved, Beaten and Mistreated on Board Vessels.

Many of Them Covered With Wounds, Running Sores, and Some Showed Signs of Scurvy—One Man Died From Mistreatment—To Prefer Charges.

NEW YORK, March 21.—The sorriest looking crew that ever sailed into the harbor of New York came on the British bark Ancyra, 126 days from Hong Kong, bruised, blackened, weak from lack of food, some having broken bones and others touched by scurvy. They tell a story of hardship and brutality.

They charge even worse against the captain of the craft, I. B. Morris, and say that as soon as they reach land they will make affidavits of the facts to the British consul.

A reporter who went on board the vessel found several berths in the fore-castle occupied by men who called piteously for a doctor. Most of them were covered with unhealed wounds and running sores, and several with the sailors signs of scurvy. The men will make charges against Capt. Morris, the first mate, P. C. Robinson; the second mate, N. Cuno, and the boatswain, Edward Shellnour.

Alexander McCaust said: "From the day that we left Hong Kong we have been starved and beaten. I have, without provocation, been struck again and again by the captain and second mate. We have had no fresh vegetables, our daily rations being two sea biscuits and a little meat. If we asked for better food we were clubbed. I have seen every sailor on the ship struck by one officer or another."

"The implements used were a chain, a large bamboo, a club, an oak club, the handle of a mop or broom. I have seen as many as five men with black eyes at the same time. We did not dare to strike back lest we be shot."

Edward Simpson said: "Peter Hansen was killed by brutality and starvation. The second mate seemed to have a particular grudge against him, and so did the captain. They used to take turns knocking him about. Then they would do it together."

Hansen finally got sick and feverish. He was covered with black and blue marks and was weakened from lack of food.

"The officers said that Hansen was shamming. They went to his bunk and called him, but he was too weak to get up. So the captain yanked him out of bed and dragged him out on deck in the presence of the second mate and boatswain. Then the captain picked him up."

"You're sick, are you?" he said, calling him vile names. "I'll make you sicker! When I speak to you move, and that quick."

"Then the captain slammed him down on the deck again. This he repeated three times, cursing violently all the while. Hansen groaned, but made no answer. In half an hour he was dead. This was last Sunday."

The truthfulness of this narrative was vouched for by Sailors William Smith, Edward Thompson, Pierre Daniel, Fred Landstrom and Fritz Streyer, all of whom declared that they would swear to the facts as soon as they had an opportunity.

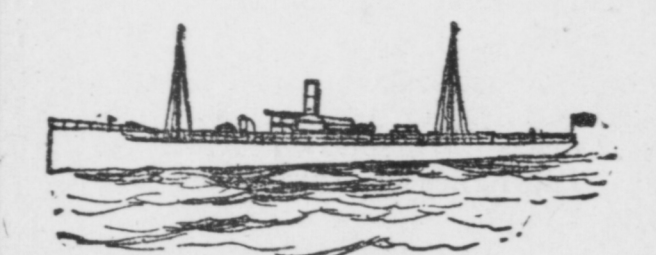
Fred Landstrom, who was also one of the bedridden men and whose right arm was in a splint, said: "I have got three broken ribs, I think, and my arm is useless. I have been to sea for years and I never saw officers so brutal as those on this ship. We have just been bullied and beaten and starved the entire voyage."

I have seen scurvy before, and I know that Thompson has it. The Frenchman, Pierre Daniel, and McCaust have every symptom of it.

Firstmate Robinson, who was in charge of the bark, the captain being absent, when asked what he had to say about the charges made by the men, said it was true that he had been forced to strike the Frenchman and others, but never when they did not need it. No particular violence, he said, was done to the man who died. The crew were a quarrelsome lot and continually fighting among themselves.

Guns on the Vesuvius to Be Repaired.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—The dynamite cruiser Vesuvius which has been ordered here to have her guns repaired arrived at the navy yard Saturday morning, having remained at the Indian Head proving ground over



United States Vessel Vesuvius.

night. It is expected the work necessary on the vessel can be completed within 15 days. Lieut. Commander John F. Pillsbury is in command.

Funeral of Blanche K. Bruce.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—The funeral of Blanche K. Bruce will take place Monday afternoon at the Metropolitan A. M. E. church. Rev. Sterling N. Brown, pastor of Park Temple church, will officiate, assisted by Rev. J. A. Johnson, of the Metropolitan A. M. E. church, and Rev. Walter Brooks, of the Nineteenth Street Baptist church. The interment will be in Woodlawn cemetery.

The Sultan Disbanding His Army.

TANGIERS, March 21.—The sultan of Morocco is disbanding his army. Many of the governors, caids and their contingents have returned. Several of them have been disgraced and imprisoned. The court is going to Marrakesh to receive the foreign envoys.

The Fleet Off Key West.

KEY WEST, Fla., March 21.—The fleet off Key West now consists of the Iowa, the New York, the Nashville, the Montgomery, the Detroit and the torpedo boats Bupont, Winslow, Foote and Cushing. The Indiana was added Monday.

A DOCTOR'S DIRECTIONS.

They save a daughter from blindness.

When a father writes that yours "is the best medicine in the world," you can allow something for seeming extravagance in the statement if you know that the medicine so praised, cured a loved daughter of disease and restored to her the eyesight nearly lost. The best medicine in the world for you is the medicine that cures you. There can be nothing better. No medicine can do more than cure. That is why John S. Goode, of Orrick, Mo., writes in these strong terms:

"Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine in the world. My daughter had a relapse after the measles, due to taking cold. She was nearly blind, and was obliged to remain in a dark room all the time. The doctors could give her no relief; one of them directed me to give her Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Two bottles cured her completely."

The thousands of testimonials to the value of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla repeat over and over again, in one form or another the expression: "The doctors gave her no relief; one of them directed me to give her Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Two bottles cured her completely."

It is a common experience to try Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a last resort. It is

a common experience to have Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla prescribed by a physician. It is a common experience to see a "complete cure" follow the use of a few bottles of this great blood purifying medicine.

Because, it is a specific for all forms of blood disease. If a disease has its origin in bad or impure blood, Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, acting directly on the blood, removing its impurities and giving to it vitalizing energy, will promptly eradicate the disease.

The great feature of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the radical cures that result from its use. Many medicines only suppress a disease—they push the pimples down under the skin, they paint the complexion with subtle arsenical compounds, but the disease rages in the veins like a pent-up fire, and some day breaks out in a volcanic eruption that eats up the body. Ayer's Sarsaparilla goes to the root. It makes the fountain clean and the waters are clean. It makes the root good and the fruit is good. It gives Nature the elements she needs to build up the broken constitution—not to brace it up with stimulants or patch it up on the surface. Send for Dr. Ayer's Curebook, and learn more about the cures effected by this remedy. It's sent free, on request, by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

HE MEANT WELL.

But His Carelessness Got Him Into Trouble with His Girl.

A young gentleman, whose gallantry was largely in excess of his pecuniary means, sought to remedy this defect and save the money required for the purchase of expensive flowers by arranging with a gardener to let him have a bouquet from time to time in return for his cast-off clothes.

It thus happened one day that he received a bunch of the most beautiful roses, which he at once sent off to his lady love. In sure anticipation of a friendly welcome, he called at the house of the lady the same evening and was not a little surprised at the frosty reception he met with.

"You sent me a note to-day," the young lady remarked, after a pause, in the most frigid tones.

"I—a note?" he inquired, in blank astonishment.

"Certainly; along with some flowers."

"To be sure I sent you some flowers."

"And there was a note inside—do you still mean to deny it?"

With these words she handed the dumfounded swain a scrap of paper, on which the following words were written: "Don't forget the old trousers you promised me the other day."—Tit-Bits.

THROUGH TOURIST SLEEPERS.

To Portland, Ore., for Puget Sound Business via Burlington Route.

WEDNESDAYS from St. Louis, THURSDAYS from Kansas City via Denver, scenic Colorado, Salt Lake—a great feature—PERSONALLY CONDUCTED. The success of the season for general northwest travel. Write L. W. WAKELEY, G. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.

How to dissolve bowens—feed the children on corn meal, fat meat, pie and cake.—Rural New Yorker.

No mistake. Thousands have been cured. Promptly of neuralgia by St. Jacobs Oil.

The most ludicrous being in the world is he who tries to be unhappy and can't.—Detroit Free Press.

OVER-WROUGHT NERVES OF WOMEN.

Extracts From Letters Received by Mrs. Pinkham.

"I am so nervous and wretched." "I feel as if I should fly." How familiar these expressions are. Little things annoy you and make you irritable. You can't sleep, you are unable to lift ordinary burdens, and are subject to dizziness.

That bearing-down sensation helps to make you feel miserable. You have backache and pains low down in the side, pain in top of head, later on at base of the brain.

Such a condition points unerringly to serious uterine trouble.

If you had written to Mrs. Pinkham when you first experienced impaired vitality, you would have been spared these hours of awful suffering.

Happiness will be gone out of your life forever, my sister, unless you act promptly. Procure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and begin its use, then write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., if there is anything about your case you do not understand.

You need not be afraid to tell her the things you could not explain to the doctor, your letter is seen only by women and is absolutely confidential. Mrs. Pinkham's vast experience with such troubles enables her to tell you just what is best for you, and she will charge you nothing for her advice.

Mrs. JENNIE BIERLY, Youngdale, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Will you kindly allow me the pleasure of expressing my gratitude for the wonderful relief I have experienced by taking your Vegetable Compound. I suffered for a long time with nervous prostration, backache, headache, loss of appetite, a heavy bearing-down feeling, also burning pains in the groins. I could not sleep, was tired all the time, had no ambition. Life was a burden to me. The pains I suffered at times of menstruation were something dreadful. I thought there was no cure for it. I saw your advertisement in the paper, and my husband advised me to try your medicine. I took five bottles, and now I am well and happy. Your medicine saved my life."

A Million Women Have Been Benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Medicine

~~~~~

**HOMES IN NEBRASKA**

If you think of changing your location remember this: Nebraska's soil is rich and easily tilled. No rocks and stumps. All grains and fruits that succeed in other states in same latitude flourish there. The climate is well-nigh perfect, the air being dry and free from malaria. An abundance of pure water is found. It is a great State for stock raising and feeding. There is no State in the Union where a hard-working farmer can do so well. Thousands of poor men have become rich in Nebraska. Farms can now be bought on easy terms. Prices are low. A handsome illustrated pamphlet describing Nebraska will be sent free on application to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

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WE SELL DIRECT TO FARMERS.

FARMERS, BE WISE, DEAL WITH US AND SAVE 40 PER CT. ON YOUR FERTILIZERS. YOU SAVE SALESMAN'S EXPENSES AND AGENT'S PROFIT.

ANALYSIS.	Phos. Acid.	Ammonia.	Actual Potash.
per cent.	per cent.	per cent.	per cent.
Pure Raw Bone Meal.....	22 to 25	4 to 5	\$22 00 per ton
Four Fold Fertilizer.....	9 to 10	2 to 3	15 00 "
Smoky City Fertilizer.....	8 to 10	1 1/2 to 2 1/2	15 00 "
Big Bonanza Fertilizer.....	9 to 10	2 1/2 to 3 1/2	20 00 "
Potato Special Fertilizer.....	9 to 10	3 to 4	25 00 "
Tobacco Special Fertilizer.....	11 to 12	3 to 4	21 00 "
Bone and Meat.....	13 to 15	4 to 5	18 00 "

For samples and pamphlet, write WALKER STRATMAN & CO., Herr's Island, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CANCER, TUMORS, PILES and all forms of Malignant Growths cured permanently without the use of the knife. Book free. Dr. A. D. LITTON CO., Cincinnati, O.

\$15 A WEEK and expenses for honest, active men or women, as special representative in their vicinity. Responsible House; experience unnecessary. KEESLER & KIRKPATRICK, Philadelphia, Pa.

GONE.

She's gone—my angel, my darling!
Away to the mountains has flown,
And I am sitting and dreaming,
In tender sadness alone.
There's nothing to shatter the silence
That broods like a fathomless pall
Over space that was once full of music,
Save the sparrows' monotonous call.
Around me are touching mementos
Of days that were brimming with cheer,
When she, my radiant angel,
From the kingdom of Heaven, was near.
The marks of her pink baby fingers
Are still on the window's bright pane,
Where fond in my arms I upheld her
To look at the glittering rain.
Her rattle still lies on my table,
With all of its poor, battered bells,
And oh, what a story of transport
The dear little plaything now tells.
On a chair is her shoe like a flower
A lover in his passion has pressed,
Its beautiful petals all faded,
That his sweetheart once wore on her
beast.
'Tis true she has only departed
To cross a brief channel of time,
But, oh, what a stifling measure
It makes in life's musical rhyme!
What a pause and a silence oppressive
That makes the yearning heart ache
And feel that a time is now coming
When the chain that is golden must
break.
—Rev. G. W. Crofts, in Chicago Inter
Ocean.

A CLEW BY WIRE

Or, An Interrupted Current.

BY HOWARD M. YOST.

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CHAPTER XI.—CONTINUED.

Being satisfied in my own mind that the difference between Mr. Morley and Jackson had arisen over business affairs, I sought to lead Florence away from a subject which seemed to cause her distress.
"And what can you tell me about the station agent at Sidington?" I asked.
"Oh, Nelson! how puzzled I am over what you have told me! You say he tried to shoot you?"
"Yes; but do not agitate yourself over that. He did not hit me, you know," I answered.
"But why should he want to shoot you?" she exclaimed.
"That is as much a mystery to me as to you. Who is the fellow, anyhow? Where did he come from? His real name, I understand, is Skinner."
"Yes, that is his real name," was Florence's answer.
"Why, what reason could he have had for telling me his name was Hunter? Tell me what you know about him, my dear," I demanded, for I thought she really appeared somewhat reluctant to give me the desired information.
"Florence, who is he?"
"He is a detective," she answered.
"A detective! He! What is he doing about here?" I asked, in astonishment.
"Promise me, you will not breathe a word," Florence said, earnestly, holding up her forefinger in emphasis.
"I promise solemnly."
"And promise you will not think me a very foolish girl?"
"Never!"
"Well, then, after the bank robbery I used to read all the papers to ascertain if the robbers had been discovered. The time went by, and you, poor boy, were still under the cruel suspicion. Why, Nelson, nearly all of your old friends believe you had a hand in the affair."
"Oh, I know that!" I answered, gloomily. "And I was foolish to give up the trust and love and confidence of the only true friend I seemed to have at that time, kissing the faithful girl's forehead."
"Indeed you were foolish, and cruel, too," Florence murmured. "Six months went by, and you went to Europe. Nothing was discovered regarding the robbery; and, what was worse, nothing seemed to be done in the matter. Every one seemed to have forgotten all about it, except that you were the guilty one; that was not forgotten. Oh, Nelson, I felt so sorry for you! I knew how honorable you were, and how heavy your heart must have been. So I made up my mind to do something myself."
"You!"
"Yes. It was foolish, I know, but I could not rest until I determined to try and clear you."
"For a few moments my heart was too full for speech. And what did you do?" I asked, gently.
"I did not want father to know, so I asked Mr. Jackson to send the best detective he knew of to me. Mr. Jackson seemed very kindly disposed toward you at that time; he did as I requested, and asked me no questions about my intentions."
"So you hired a detective to trace the robbers?"
"Yes."
"And that fellow Skinner—is he the one?"
"Yes. I suppose it was a foolish thing to do, for nothing seems to have come of it, although Mr. Skinner keeps telling me he is on the right track now, and will soon have them."
"Foolish, was it? Oh, my darling!" I exclaimed, as I caught her hands in mine and gazed down into the sweet face. I could say no more then, choked as I was by my emotion. The noble, true-hearted girl! Impelled by her love for me and her absolute faith in my integrity, undertaking alone to establish my innocence, while all the world remained indifferent! I saw the nobleness, the willingness to make sacrifice for her love, back of it all, and tears came into my eyes and a great thankfulness into my heart. What a fortunate fellow I was, after all, to be permitted to inspire such devotion!
"But if Skinner is in your employ and therefore working in my interest, why should he endeavor to shoot me?" I finally remarked.
"Oh, Nelson, I don't know. I cannot understand it," she replied, as deeply perplexed as I was.

"How does it happen that he is station agent at Sidington? Why does he remain here at all?"
"Father procured the position for him at my request. The detective said it was the best place to watch the robbers from, for absolute secrecy was necessary, and no one would suspect the station agent at a retired place like Sidington of being a detective. Of course I did not tell father that the man for whom I desired the position was a detective."
I made no reply to her last words. Indeed, I could not. My mind was in a whirl.
"It is all so mysterious, and now your dear life is threatened!" Florence exclaimed, the tears again coming to her eyes and falling down her cheeks.
While again endeavoring to calm her the sound of approaching footsteps reached us.

CHAPTER XII.

Mr. Morley came down the path from the house. At first he did not see us, and Florence called, which caused him to turn and approach. As he drew near his glance rested on me. Then he scanned his daughter's face anxiously. His face grew white, and a drawn expression came over it; he tottered in his walk, and seemed to keep upright by an effort of will.
"Child, why have you tears in your eyes?" he asked, in low, husky tones. Then, without pausing for answer, he went on: "Retire into the house, daughter. I wish to speak to Mr. Conway. Change your habit if you wish. I do not think I will be able to ride with you this morning."
"Oh, father, you are ill!" Florence exclaimed, in deep concern. "What is it? Do come with me into the house and let me do something for you." In a loving way which was all her own she drew his arm through hers.
The parent glanced down at the beautiful upturned face with solicitous love shining upon it, and his face lost some of its haggardness. He smiled and replied: "I am not ill, Florence; only a trifle worried. Do as I requested, please."
In obedience she slowly withdrew, sending back to me an appealing glance.
When she had gone I turned my gaze upon the father. There was no wonder that Florence had expressed concern for her parent. Even the momentary glimpse I had caught of him on the morning after my arrival showed me a change. And now that a closer inspection was possible, the difference between the Mr. Morley of a year ago and the man now standing before me was startlingly apparent. He certainly looked like a sick man.
"You had better sit down, sir," I said, in commiseration for his weakness.
Mr. Morley sank down upon a rustic seat and I remained standing before him, awaiting his words with emotions alternating between hope and fear.
"I—I have lost somewhat of late—business reverses," he murmured. Then, suddenly fixing his eyes on my face in a searching glance, he said: "My daughter was weeping. What was the reason? What did you say to her to cause her tears?"
"It was her own tender heart that caused her to weep," I replied, after a pause, during which I considered what answer I should make. For it did not seem right to add any fresh trouble to the already overburdened man.
He regarded me with a questioning look, and I added: "She was sorry, sir, that my innocence has not been established. This was partly the cause for her tears. I am deeply grateful for her tender sympathy."
"Oh! The hard lines of his face relaxed; he drew a long breath. "She thinks very highly of you, Conway."
"Your words give me the keenest pleasure, Mr. Morley, and offer me an opportunity to lay before you a subject which may prove unpleasant," I said, eagerly.
Mr. Morley started; then a tremor ran over him. What was the matter with the man that he seemed to take alarm, first at my presence and now at my words? If he was so bound up in his daughter that he was fearful of having her leave him, even to marry the man she loved, there seemed small hope of obtaining his consent.
In the fear that I should lose my love, after all, I poured out my earnest words.
"Mr. Morley, I want Florence to be my wife. There is no use mincing matters; the simple fact is, I must have her. She loves me, and my love for her is part of life itself. Will you not give your consent?"
To my disappointment he dodged the question altogether.
"Why are you here?" he asked.
"Here?"
"Yes. Why did you come to Nelsonville?"
"To find rest and quiet and peace; to escape people's cruel tongues," I exclaimed impatiently. "I give you my word of honor, sir, I went on, thinking I divined what his thought was, 'I knew nothing of your living in Nelsonville. No idea was further from my mind than that I should meet Florence here. But I cannot help telling you how my meeting her has lightened the burden of the past year, how her love makes my life appear bright before me, and shine even through the cloud which still rests upon my honor. You, of course, can withhold your consent, but I tell you openly, I shall in that case do my utmost to persuade her to marry me against your wish."
I was startled by my boldness in speaking as I did, but the words were out, and I would not have recalled them if I could.
"Florence would not marry without my consent," Mr. Morley remarked, with the trace of a smile.
"Ah, sir, I know that well. We can wait until my innocence is proved. But it would be most cruel to us both should you withhold your consent."
"You are still sanguine, then, of your innocence being established?"

"Most assuredly, sir."

Why an anxious look should appear on his face I could not tell then. I know the many sudden changes of expression which came over him during the conversation caused me considerable surprise at the time.
"I—I have not kept track of that affair," he began feebly, "having been fully occupied with my own concerns. Have—er—have there been any new developments, any discoveries upon which you base your hope?"
"An innocent man cannot be made to suffer forever, according to all laws of truth and justice. I firmly believe my name will be cleared, perhaps sooner than expected."
"Then your hopes are based on mere sentiment, and not on any discovery bearing on the case?" Mr. Morley asked.
"Mostly on the idea that truth will eventually prevail," I replied, epigrammatically.
"A most unstable anchorage nowadays. Facts and proofs are what the practical world demands. So, then, you ask me to rescind my request made of you a year ago, notwithstanding the fact that the conditions remain the same. You have broken your promise to me; how then am I to know that your protestations of love for my daughter are sincere?"
I stared at the man in astonishment, for his words were delivered in a cold, matter-of-fact manner, and, if there had been any reason for it, I should have thought there was a triumphant ring in the tones of his voice.
The idea that Horace Jackson had actually succeeded in persuading the father that I was the guilty one in reference to the bank robbery flashed across my mind. I knew, too, that, deep and sincere as Florence's love was for me, she would never be my wife against her father's wish.
In bitterness of heart I broke out in a volume of words, urged on to earnestness by the fear that my darling would be lost to me:
"Good God, sir! You love your daughter; you love her tenderly. Your devotion to her has been a synonym of fatherly love; everyone has spoken of it that knew you. Then how in heaven's name can you endanger her happiness in life by persuading her to marry a man she cannot love—one whom she detests, the very sight of whom is abhorrent to her? Oh, sir, she is young and has a lifetime of happiness or misery before her, whichever you may choose to make it. You are—pardon me for saying it—you are a breaking man." Mr. Morley sprang from his seat at these words, and stood erect, confronting me with a glare of angry resentment in his eyes. But I went on. Nothing could have stopped me then. "It is true, sir; the signs of ill-health are upon you. That was one cause, the change in you, which brought the tears to your daughter's eyes just now." His haughty manner subsided, went down suddenly. He sank upon the seat, covering his face in his hands, and groaned.
I could not help pitying him, neither could I resist taking advantage of this change.
"I entreat you, sir, to ask Florence to speak out to you from her heart. If she exhibits the slightest compunction at the thought of being my wife, I solemnly promise never to intrude on your notice again—to withdraw from your life and hers as completely as though I had never lived. Think, Mr. Morley, if anything should happen to you—"
"Happen to me!" he broke in, with hoarse tones.
"Why, yes; people die, you know, sometimes suddenly," I faltered, too much astonished at the terrified look which came over his face to choose my words. But my amazement changed to alarm at the effect of the last remark.
Mr. Morley's face became ghastly; his under jaw dropped, and his hands worked convulsively. His lips moved, too, but no sound came from them. Thoroughly frightened, I stood and watched him, then started with the intention of summoning aid. But he detained me by a gesture. Finally, after a painful struggle, speech came to him.
"How did you know that?" he gasped, in tones so low that I was compelled to bend down over him to catch the words. "How could you know—the thought—the feeling—the conviction of a sudden death—has been constantly with me of late?—Oh, God! It is coming, I know it—coming soon, that sudden death!"
"No, no, Mr. Morley," I answered, briskly. "Cheer up, sir. I was only supposing a case. You will not die, sir. You are a sick man, and that is the cause of your gloomy premonitions, depend upon it. Allow me to help you into the house. Go to bed, and we'll have a doctor at you as quickly as possible. You'll be all right again soon."
The fact is, I really thought the man was dying, and, in the fear of that, my words were rather extravagant. He did not seem to notice them, however, but sat there with his head drooped on his bosom. I shook him gently by the arm, and he raised his eyes. Yielding to my uplifting motion, he staggered to his feet.



Give me your oath before God.

Every we moved toward the house, the broken man leaning his whole weight on me. Not a word was uttered by either of us until we reached the steps leading up to the piazza. There he drew back, and I hastily placed my arm behind him, from the fear that he was about to sink down. He did not, however, and, as I soon found, he had paused simply to speak before entering the house. He gazed into my face long and earnestly, and such an appealing look was in his eyes that I was stirred to deepest compassion.
"Swear to God that she shall always respect my memory; that she may never hear anything to cause her to change in her love for me," he said, brokenly, and in the manner of one in a dream. "Promise this," he demanded, fiercely.
"Do you refer to Florence?" I asked, thinking that his mind was wandering. "Yes, yes."
"Why, you know how deep and true is her affection for you, Mr. Morley." "And always shall be!" he exclaimed. "There can be no doubt of it, I am sure. Nothing could change her. Come, let me help you in."
"Not yet. Swear that she shall never hear anything to make her change," he again demanded, "whatever happens. Swear it! Give me your oath before God!"
Thinking to humor him in his weakness, and yet strongly impressed by his terrible earnestness, I raised my hand and made the desired oath.
Mr. Morley drew a long breath and then again spoke, in firmer tones.
"I believe you will keep this promise, if you did not the other," he said.
"I will keep it, if it is at all possible," I answered, earnestly.
"It is for her good."
"For Florence's?"
"Yes, for Florence's good."
"Depend on me, sir. This promise will be kept faithfully."
"Then, Conway, marry my daughter—my beloved daughter—my treasure! Marry her soon, immediately! Now help me in. I think I feel better."
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SHOTGUN INSTRUCTION.

A Missouri Judge's Unwritten Law Which a Jury Respected.

Judge Falconer, of Kentucky, who gave the "unwritten law" decision in the murder hearing of a man who shot the despoiler of his home, is but one of several men who have held openly on the bench that homicide is not a crime when committed to avenge one's honor.
Some years ago, in the criminal court of St. Louis, Bill Smith was on trial for an attempt to murder Mrs. Sterling, a reputable woman who had the management of her husband's farm during his absence. The Sterling farm was in Illinois. Sterling was in California at the time of the attack. His wife was an attractive woman. One of the men on the farm was Bill Smith. His attentions to Mrs. Sterling were more emphatic than discreet and he was discharged. He went to St. Louis and arranged a plan by which Mrs. Sterling visited that city, though she was ignorant of Smith's connection with the scheme. He met her, to her surprise, soon after her arrival, and demanded that she sell her farm, which she could have done at the time without the consent of her husband, and go with him out of the country. The woman declined. Smith forced her into a hallway and nearly succeeded in cutting her throat with a pocketknife. The attack would have carried but for the arrival of help.
Smith's immediate arrest followed, and he undertook to justify his act by the statement that the woman had trifled with his affections. Sterling returned from California to assist the state in its prosecution. During the trial it was noticed that Sterling seldom took his right hand from his pocket. Laughlin, the judge, directed the jury to find Smith guilty, and then said:
"If Mr. Sterling had taken a double-barreled shotgun on his return to this city and unloaded both barrels into the carcass of this man Smith, even if he had done it in this courtroom, the act would have been not only justifiable, but proper and to Mr. Sterling's credit. But as he did not, gentlemen of the jury, you will pass upon the defendant's guilt, and I will assess the punishment, assuring you that it will be to the full extent."
Of course the verdict was guilty. In passing sentence, which was ten years, Laughlin scored Smith and repeated his shotgun instructions. When this was done Sterling took his hand out of his pocket. He had resolved to kill Smith if the verdict was different.—N. Y. Sun.

An Easy Problem.

"Would you," he said, after they had been sitting there in the dark for a long, long time, "be angry with me if I were to kiss you?" She was silent for a moment. Then, in tones the meaning of which was not to be mistaken, she replied: "Why do you suppose I turned down the light an hour and a half ago?" And yet he wondered, poor fool, how other young men who had started far in the rear were able to pass him in the race of life.—Cleveland Leader.

It Wasn't Necessary.

"Did you permit him to kiss you?" asked the old gentleman.
"I didn't have to," replied the sweet young thing.
Indeed she had caught an up-to-date young man who knew too much to ask.—Chicago Post.

Tactical.

"It's always policy to laugh at a poor joke," says the Maununk Philosopher. "If you don't, the man who tells it may give it to you over again, thinking you have missed the point."—Philadelphia Record.

But Slightly Different.

"George describes the girl he is engaged to as a perfect vision."
"Yes. And his sister just says that she is a perfect sight."—Odds and Ends.

CRUISER AMAZONAS

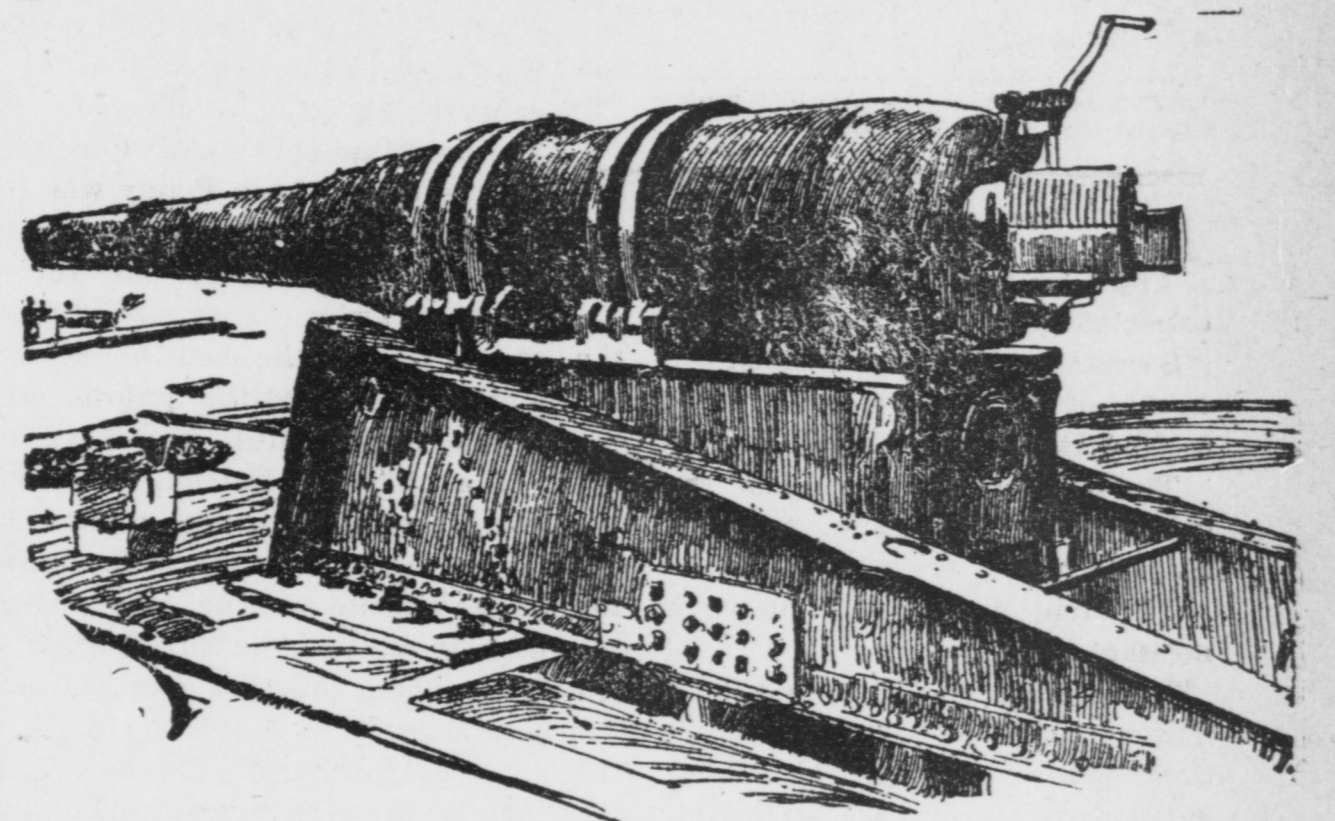
Transferred From the Brazilians to the United States.

GRAVESEND, Eng., March 19.—The cruiser Amazonas, built by the Armstrongs for Brazil and purchased by the United States was formally transferred from the Brazilian flag to the stars and stripes shortly after 11 o'clock Friday morning.
The ceremony was simple and dignified, and to the Brazilian officers it was somewhat pathetic.
Lieut. Commander Colwell, United States naval attaché, Assistant Engineer McMorris and Consul General Osborn arrived on board shortly before 11 a. m. The chief officers of the coast guard and a number of customs officers, all in uniform, were also on board. Lieut. Commander Colwell and his party were received at the gangway by Lieut. Santos and were escorted to the captain's cabin, where they were received by Commander Corres.
In reply to Lieut. Commander Colwell's inquiry, Commander Corres said he was ready to transfer the vessel forthwith and Messrs. Colwell, Roberts and McMorris donned their uniforms and proceeded on deck,

FAVORABLE REPORT

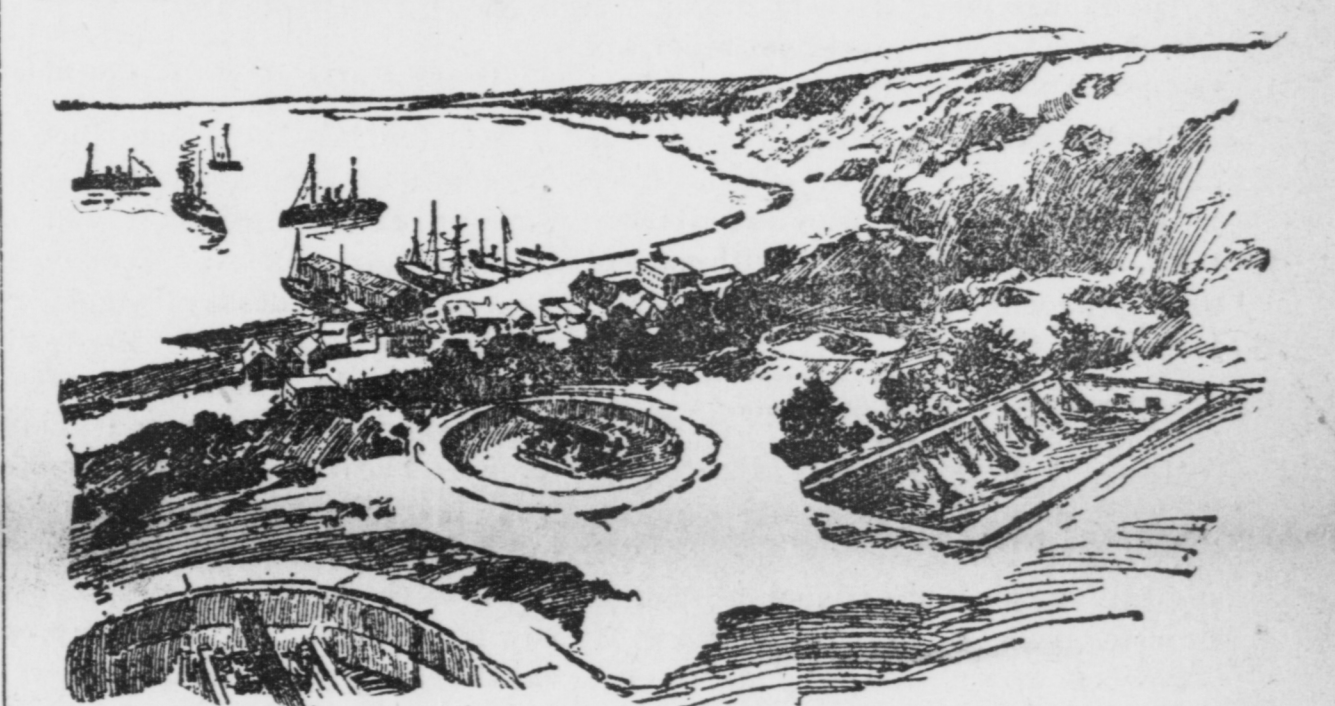
On the Amendment Changing the Time for the Expiration of the Terms of President, Vice President, Senators and Representatives.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The senate committee on privileges and elections Friday authorized a favorable report on the amendment to the constitution of the United States introduced by Senator Hoar, changing the time of year for the expiration of the terms of the president, vice-president, senators and representatives in congress from March 4 until the last Wednesday in April. The change is made to take effect in 1901, and if the amendment should be accepted by congress and be ratified by a sufficient number of states it would have the effect of extending the terms of President McKinley and Vice President Hobart for almost two months. The object of the amendment is to avoid the harsh weather which sometimes interferes with inauguration ceremonies when held on the fourth of March.
Senator Hawley (Ct.) said Friday that it was the intention to get through congress as speedily as possible the three battalion military bills which were introduced at the suggestion of



TEN-INCH BREECH-LOADING RIFLE ON HYDRAULIC TURRET MOUNT.

This style of gun has been mounted in turrets on the Monterey, Amphitrite and Monadnock. The breech mechanism is of the slotted-screw principle and easily operated by one man. The heavy steel girders shown in the picture are built into the vessel and are not part of the mount. They form supports and braces to the turrets, slide castings, and contains a recoil brake and the hydraulic ram which returns the gun to firing position after it has recoiled. Instead of trunnions on these guns, they are secured to a sliding carriage by means of the straps shown in the picture. The gun is aimed by means of a vertical hydraulic ram placed underneath the slide, which pushes the gun and carriage up or down at the will of the man in the conning tower of the turret. The gun as shown in the picture is mounted for testing at Indian Head proving ground, but when aboard ship is surrounded by a steel turret.



TYPE OF FORTIFICATIONS AROUND NEW YORK, SHOWING DISAPPEARING GUNS AND MORTAR BATTERIES.

gathe red near the flagstaff from which the green flag of Brazil was flying.
Then Lieut. Commander Colwell, saluting Commander Corres said:
"Captain, I have here a contract of sale, to which you are a witness and whereby this vessel is to be transferred to me in behalf of the United States."
Commander Corres replied through an interpreter, saying:
"In handing over the ship I desire to say that it is done with the sincere friendship of Brazil."
Lieut. Commander Colwell, saluting, replied: "In behalf of the United States I thank you for the sentiment."
A Brazilian sailor then brought down Brazil's blue starred pennant from the top of the mainmast, carrying it in his teeth.
In the center of a circle of officers of both nations, Lieut. Commander Colwell then faced the Brazilian flag flying from the cruiser's stern and, as the officers bared their heads, the flag of Brazil was hauled down at 11:10 a. m., after which facing about with their heads still uncovered Old Glory was run up the main.
Lieut. Commander Colwell and the Brazilian officers thereupon shook hands.
The Amazonas will remain in charge of Ensign Roberts and Assistant Engineer McMorris until the United States cruiser San Francisco arrives here.
Great interest was taken in the ceremony, which is said to be unique in naval history, by which one power transferred a warship to another in the harbor of a third power.
Several American flags were hoisted at Gravesend after the stars and stripes were unfurled over the Amazonas.
GRAVESEND, Eng., March 1.—The United States cruiser San Francisco arrived here at 3:30 p. m. Friday passing the Amazonas, after saluting Tilbury fort. The band played "The Star Spangled Banner," with the crew standing "Attention."
Charged With Swindling.
ST. LOUIS, March 19.—A special to the Republic from Dallas, Tex., says: Officers at Terrell have three business men of Wills Point under arrest, charged with common swindling through bogus bills of lading. The prisoners are James Lybrand, a banker; J. L. Cheatham, a piano broker, and E. T. Matthews, Cheatham's assistant. The charges are brought by S. M. Bond, a cotton buyer of San Antonio, who says that the swindle was originated and operated by Lybrand. Lybrand is out on heavy bonds and the other two men are in jail at Terrell.

the department in both houses Thursday for strengthening the military arm of the service and providing for its increase to 104,000 men if necessary. This bill, he said, carried a small appropriation and therefore would pass the house in advance of action by the senate. He supposed that Mr. Hull, who introduced the bill in the house and who is chairman of the military committee would get a report on it very soon and secure action by the house, but he did not know whether it would be treated as an emergency measure or be acted on more deliberately. The general desire was to secure the legislation as soon as possible, and the senate, he thought, would act very promptly after the house had passed the bill.
The house committee on public lands agreed Friday on the New Mexico bill allowing that territory to take immediately about half of the lands to which she would be entitled in event of admission as a state. The bill is designed to relieve the state from the result of other parties culling the best parts of the lands now available.
WASHINGTON, March 19.—Nothing of special importance was developed at Friday's cabinet meeting beyond the fact that the report of the Maine court of inquiry is not expected before the early part of next week. As has been the case at every cabinet meeting during the last month and more, almost the entire session was consumed in the discussion of the Cuban situation, and it can be stated on good authority that no plan of action will be definitely decided upon pending the arrival of the report on the Maine investigation. Every phase of the several questions involved is being carefully and thoroughly considered, and it is believed that very soon after the report is received the president, possibly in conjunction with congress, will announce a definite policy. Until then nothing of a decisive character will be done or decided upon.
Stars and Stripes Hoisted.
LONDON, March 19.—There was a picturesque ceremony here Friday when Mr. Alfred C. Harmsworth, proprietor of the Daily Mail, hoisted the stars and stripes over the Arctic steamer Windward, which is moored a few yards from the Amazonas. The Windward is here on her way to the United States, having been presented to Lieut. Peary, the American explorer. The stars and stripes was hoisted at 2 p. m., all on board saluting as old glory went up with three cheers and wishes for the success of the explorer. The Windward sailed from here at 5 o'clock Friday afternoon.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00
 NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

Raceland Jersey butter for sale by Newton Mitchell.

SEE those 39-cent dress goods at Condon's.

THE Paris Distilling Company shut down last week.

New and elegant line of baby carriages at J. T. Hinton's. (tf)

G. W. CLAY has gone to New York to participate in a national shooting tournament.

CHARLES BRECKINRIDGE, of this city, has been granted a pension of ten dollars per month.

MISS BESSIE CARTER has secured a position as trimmer in a millinery store in Owingsville.

EIGHTY-SEVEN raftsmen were in the city yesterday, en route from Myers to Eastern Kentucky.

CLAY STONE, of this city, has been elected captain of the Kentucky University baseball team.

ELD. GEORGE SWEENEY, of Chicago, preached a fine sermon at the Christian Church Sunday morning.

COUNTY ATTORNEY DUNDON has been confined to his room since Saturday. He is threatened with fever.

THE annual meeting of the Missionary Society of the Kentucky Conference will be held at Carlisle in June.

LENGTHY war dispatches with illustrations of Uncle Sam's cruisers, fortifications, etc., are printed on the second and third pages.

SPECIAL care taken with ladies' and children's White Wear. Reasonable prices. 'Phone 4.

(tf) BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

AN elegant line of derby and Alpine hats, from the cheapest to the best material, in latest styles, can be found at Price & Co.'s, reliable clothiers. (tf)

SIDNEY D. CLAY, late of this county, is in very bad health and is now at Hot Springs, Ark., having been compelled to leave Oklahoma as the climate did not agree with him.

PROF. EDWIN BOONE, the hypnotist, arrived yesterday with his wife from Kansas City to visit the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Boone. Prof. Boone has lately been playing to large business in Kansas and the West. He has been married since last June.

JOHN SHEA, the L. & N. nightwatchman, who was shot a short time ago by a coal thief at the Claysville crossing, and who was at death's door for several weeks, is able to walk around a little. He appeared before the grand jury Friday to give his evidence about the shooting.

On April 1st and 2d, Mrs. Cornay Watson will place on display an immense lot of fashionable trimmed millinery. The ladies are urged to attend and they will be shown every attention possible. The crowd is sure to be a big one—and each lady will see just what she wants—because Mrs. Watson is noted for pleasing the many.

Memorial Service.

THE Paris W. C. T. U. will hold memorial services at the Methodist Church Sunday at 3 p. m., to pay tribute to the memory of Miss Frances Willard, the noted temperance advocate who died several weeks ago. The local pastors and members of the young people's societies of the various churches will assist in the service.

A Large Baptizing.

TWENTY-THREE converts of the colored Methodist Church were baptized at half-past ten o'clock Sunday morning, in "Hannah's Hole," a noted swimming pool in Houston.

Sunday afternoon twenty converts of the colored Baptist Church were immersed in Houston, near the City School.

Easter Millinery At Mrs. Parker's.

THE Easter season of all the seasons of the year makes the most urgent and exacting demands on the milliner. Mrs. M. Parker's fashionable emporium has been for some days a scene of marked activity among her trimmers, who are daily preparing for the big opening to be given on April 1st and 2d. No Easter millinery in ultra-fashionable New York will surpass in beauty and style the creations at Mrs. Parker's. The big display will be a marvel of exquisite beauty both in color and arrangement.

Proceedings of The Circuit Court.

THE Bourbon Circuit Court was not in session yesterday, having adjourned Saturday afternoon to reconvene this morning.

The case of the Commonwealth vs. Ike Curtis, charged with the murder of Will Talbott, colored, at Ruddies Mills, last Fall, occupied the Court Friday, and resulted in a hung jury. The defendant claimed self defense. His bail was fixed at \$500, but he was not able to give bond. Curtis was represented by Rogers & Moore and Judge Purnell.

The grand jury did not indict G. T. Fields, who has been confined in the Paris jail for two months, charged with taking law books from the office of Mr. E. M. Dickson, and selling them in Cincinnati.

The most important equity case of the term was decided Saturday, when the Court set aside the sale of the Edwin G. Bedford property. The style of the suit was the Northern Bank, etc., vs. Edwin G. Bedford. The property, which consists of 540 acres of land, was sold at Master's sale on January 3d to Mr. Louis Joerger, of Mason county, at sixty-six dollars per acre. The purchaser was represented in the suit by attorney Cochrane, of Maysville, and the plaintiff was represented by Judge J. H. Brent and J. Q. Ward. The case has been appealed.

"An Ounce Of Prevention Worth A Pound Of Cure."

JUDGE W. M. PURNELL, in an official notice in another column on this page, recognizes the necessity of and provides for the vaccination of our citizens in the county as a preventive of small-pox. The notice advises the Councilmen and Trustees of the towns—Paris, Millersburg and North Middletown—that they are authorized, under Section 4,611 of the Kentucky Statutes, to make for themselves provisions for the vaccination of those who reside within their limits.

Small-pox is epidemic in several Kentucky counties, and it is the part of wisdom to provide against the invasion of the loathsome malady in this locality. Read Judge Purnell's notice.

Books For The High School.

PROF. E. W. WEAVER has received the following donations of valuable books for the Paris High School Library: A thirteen volume set of Lingard's History of England, donated by Mr. P. I. McCarthy, Cashier of the Paris Deposit Bank; a thirty-six volume set of Walter Scott's works, donated by Mr. I. C. Pritchard, agent for Collier & Co., publishers; a thirty-eight volume set of Reports of Scientific Bureaus at Washington, donated by Congressman E. E. Settle; and two volumes of the Youth's Companion, donated by Mrs. R. B. Hutchcraft. These gifts are greatly appreciated and the Faculty and the pupils will be grateful to the generous donors.

Bible Society Meeting.

REV. DR. HAMILTON, of Louisville, delivered a fine discourse Sunday at the Methodist church at the seventy-sixth annual meeting of the Bourbon Bible Society. Rev. F. J. Cheek opened the service with a scripture reading, and Rev. Dr. Rutherford offered a prayer. Mrs. Fanniebell Sutherland sang a beautiful solo, and a choir composed of voices from the various churches rendered excellent music. Rev. E. G. B. Mann pronounced the benediction. The old officers were re-elected—President, Prof. E. W. Weaver; Vice Presidents, resident pastors; Treasurer and Repository, G. W. Davis; Secretary, W. M. Goodloe.

A new line of string ties, hand bows, tees and puffs, at 25, 50 and 75 cents at Price & Co.'s, clothiers. (tf)

The Winners Lost.

THE cake walk given at the opera house Friday night under the management of Sidney Hughes, of Lexington, did not attract as large an audience as did the two similar performances which were given here recently, though the "walking" was better. The first honors were awarded to Gus White and Annie Miller, of this city, over "Smoky" Brown, of Lexington, and Mamie Corbin, of Georgetown. The Paris participants were promised two dollars each and the winners were to receive \$15, but none of the money had been paid up to last night.

J. T. HINTON's stock of wall paper is the best and cheapest to be found in Paris. No auction or short goods.

Smallpox In Richmond.

TELEGRAMS from Richmond yesterday stated that there were ten cases of smallpox among the colored people in that city. An incendiary burned the lumber intended for a pest house Sunday night. Winchester, Nicholasville, Mt. Sterling and Ford have quarantined against Richmond.

There is no smallpox in Paris but it wouldn't be a bad idea to get vaccinated.

FOR RENT.—Three rooms for rent at 61 Walker Ave.

(tf) MRS. LAURA C. TAYLOR.

SEND your linen to Haggard & Reed's Steam Laundry for a good finish. (tf)

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Davis were in Cincinnati Saturday.

—Mrs. Fletcher Mann was a visitor in Cincinnati yesterday.

—Mr. N. F. Brent made a business trip to Cincinnati Saturday.

—Mr. W. M. Goodloe was in Louisville Sunday and yesterday.

—Mrs. Brutus Clay arrived home yesterday from a visit to friends near Lexington.

—Prof. A. M. Gutzeit and Mr. W. R. Thomas were visitors in Cynthiana yesterday.

—Carlisle Cox and sister, Miss Edith Cox, are visiting relatives at Pewee Valley.

—Mr. J. G. Smedley, of Millersburg, was a guest of Mr. J. M. Hughes, yesterday.

—Miss Mary Lawrence Holt, who has been very ill, was slightly improved yesterday.

—N. H. Bayless and Wm. Howard, made a business trip to Mt. Sterling yesterday.

—Editor and Mrs. G. R. Keller, of Carlisle, are guests at Mr. B. F. Remington's, on Higgins avenue.

—Miss Alma Tucker, who has been the guest of Mr. J. W. Taylor, returned yesterday to her home in Newport.

—Miss Leila Johnson visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. H. Johnson, in Mt. Sterling, from Saturday until yesterday morning.

—Hon. C. M. Clay, Jr., and wife will leave to-day with a party of Frankfort people for Newport News to witness the launching of the Kentucky.

—Miss Louise Parrish is at home from the College of Music at Cincinnati, accompanied by Miss Madge Carruthers, of Avondale. They return to Cincinnati tomorrow.

—Mrs. Otis Bacon and son, of Wichita Falls, Texas, have come to Kentucky for a visit to relatives in Paris and Lexington. They are now guests of Mrs. Byron McClelland, in Lexington.

—Eld. Geo. Sweeney, of Chicago, and Mrs. Bennett, of Illinois, who have been visiting their father, Rev. E. G. Sweeney, and brother, Eld. J. S. Sweeney, and family, returned yesterday to their respective homes.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Power will leave to-day for Old Point Comfort to spend a few days for the benefit of the former's health. They will attend the christening of the battleship "Kentucky," at Newport News, Thursday.

COVERT CLOTH only 29 cents, worth double, at Condon's.

Do not buy any wall paper until you get J. T. Hinton's prices and see his stock.

Mrs. M. PARKER desires all the ladies of Bourbon and neighboring counties to remember the dates—April 1st and 2d—selected for her Spring openings. The display is assuming large proportions and will be noteworthy for its magnificence.

Raids of Thieves.

THIEVES raided Jack Myers' meat house, near Paris, the other night, and stole every piece of meat in the house.

At Mr. Aylette Bedford's, thieves stole nearly every fowl on the place.

Thieves visited a Pleasant street home Sunday night and stole a quantity of butter and milk from a refrigerator.

Four residences in Versailles were robbed in one night last week.

SHIRT WAISTS, so the dealers say, will be more popular than ever this season, so we have taken every precaution to be fully prepared to launder them to suit the taste of the most fastidious. You will find the latest improved machinery obtainable in our plant, and a fine force of the most experienced hand-ironers, so, if you are at all particular about your work send it to us, as our trade is composed chiefly of particular people. Phone 4.

(tf) BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

Fashionable Imported Millinery.

MRS. CORNAY WATSON has but lately returned from New York where she made a thorough search for novelties in Spring millinery to supply her many critical customers. No expense was spared to obtain the finest patterns of the latest French and New York millinery. In addition to her heavy importation from the East and foreign ports Mrs. Watson has also engaged the services of Miss Marie Eddy, of Cleveland, Ohio, to superintend the mammoth display of Easter millinery to be made on Friday and Saturday, April 1st and 2d. The usual cordial invitation to the public is extended for the dates named—the display will be a gorgeous one.

It will pay persons wishing to purchase anything in embroidery, finished pieces, started pieces, or stamped linens, to visit Mrs. Nannie Brown's millinery store during the remainder of the embroidery display. Many fine pieces will be on sale at bargain prices. The contest for the beautiful premium will close Thursday, March 31st. (3t-T)

LANDRETH's garden seeds.

McDERMOTT & SPEARS. (tf)

HUNG!—Wall paper, in the very best manner possible, and the best paper furnished, at the lowest prices by J. T. Hinton.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solennizations Of The Marriage Vows.

The marriage of Mr. Roy Ricketts, of Chicago, and Miss Jennie Bowmar, of Versailles, will occur on April 5th.

Invitations have been received here announcing the marriage of Miss Willetta Callaway, of Wilmington, N. C., to Mr. W. S. Glenn, of Spartansburg, S. C., on March 30th. The prospective bride visited M. S. Thompson Tarr several years ago.

WANTED.—Bayers for the best stock of carpets to be found in Central Kentucky. Call at J. T. Hinton's.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Mrs. Joan Porter Frakes, wife of B. F. Frakes, of this city, died Saturday morning at the home of her husband on Second street. She is survived by her husband and one son, Joseph Frakes. She also leaves a sister, Mrs. Amanda Porter, of this county, and a brother, Joseph Porter. The remains were interred Sunday in the Paris cemetery by the side of her son, John Frakes, who died last Monday.

LOST.—Money, when you buy furniture without examining J. T. Hinton's stock. (tf)

Portraits By The Watters Party.

THE attention of admirers of fine art is directed to the show windows of J. W. Davis and Co., where are displayed finished portraits by the popular and renowned Watters Party. It is the purpose to every week place on display different portraits of persons known to the citizens of Paris, as an exemplification of the artists' faithfulness to life. The Watters Party, invites the closest scrutiny of their work. (23mar-tf)

Shotes For Sale.

I have 22 cattle shotes that will average about 90 pounds which I desire to sell at once. Apply to

WM. O. TARR,

Paris, Ky.

(3t)

For Rent or Sale.

A SIX-ROOM HOUSE on Stoner Avenue, in Paris, Ky.; has two porches, necessary outbuildings and one acre of ground. Call on

J. J. MCCLINTOCK,

Paris, Ky.,

or, address,

C. L. MARTIN,

532 Third Ave.,

Paris, Ky.

(23mar-tf)

VACCINATION

It appearing to me, by the representation of Dr. Bowen, the Health Officer of Bourbon County, that there is a necessity that all persons in the County should be vaccinated, I hereby authorize and empower the physicians of their respective precincts to vaccinate all persons who are unable to procure vaccination.

The physicians shall furnish to me, as Judge of said County, a true list under oath of the persons so vaccinated by them, with the charges thereof, not to exceed 25 cents for each successful vaccination.

All cities and towns in the county having Councilmen or Trustees do not come under this notice, as it is especially their duty to make proper provisions regarding vaccinations under Section 4,611 of the Kentucky Statutes.

Every good citizen is interested in observing and assisting in the enforcement of this notice.

I hope no further steps will become necessary, I am,

Respectfully,

W. M. PURNELL,

Judge of Bourbon County, Kentucky.

New Training Stables

I have secured Doug Thomas' Training Stables in the suburbs of Paris, Ky., lately occupied by John T. Hedges. A splendid track is attached to these stables which have every modern convenience.

I will be glad to greet all my old friends and patrons at my new quarters.

W. G. SWEARENGEN

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

(22mar-1mo)

SPRING OPENING

—OF—

Fashionable MILLINERY.

MRS. M. PARKER

THE POPULAR MILLINER, Has arranged to give her first Spring opening display of fashionable millinery on

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, APRIL 1ST AND 2D, 1898.

A corps of competent trimmers are now employed early and late making elaborate preparation for the events which are always looked forward to with such pleasure by the ladies of Bourbon. The trimming department is under the supervision of Miss Annette Hadden, who is widely famed for her many beautiful creations.

YOUR SHOES

Should be entirely weather proof at this season. It is false economy to wear shoes that do not keep your feet dry and comfortable—you can't afford it. We have just arranged a special-value sale of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, and also Men's and Boy's Shoes—at low-down prices. Our January invoice revealed that we have too many shoes and this fact will prove greatly to your advantage—it you will call immediately.

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

NEW GOODS

Now On Sale

FOR THE SPRING.

New wash Dress Goods.
 New French Organdies.
 New French Gingham.
 Choice line of Domestic Gingham.
 The largest and cheapest line of Hamburgs and Laces of our direct importation ever brought to this city.
 New line of Silks for waists, skirts, linings, etc., just received.
 White Goods, Picardy Welts, Piques Plaid Muslins, Nainsooks and Organdies.
 Give us a call and see what we will do for you before buying elsewhere.

G. TUCKER.

CONDON'S LOW PRICES

Keep Condon's Crowded.

Everything in Spring Goods

Now on Sale at Special Cut Prices.

We append a few Bargains:

Dress Goods from 5c to \$1.00 per yard. One special lot at 39c, worth double.	Splendid Hosiery for Ladies and Children at 10c per pair.
Dress trunks at half the price asked elsewhere	Notions of all kinds very cheap.
New Table Linens, from 20c to 75c per yard. Special sale at 50c.	Extra good bleached and unbleached cotton, at 5c per yard.
Large line of Penangs at 4c per yard.	New York Mills Sheetting 18c, worth 30c a yard.

Beautiful Pictures given away with \$5-purchase

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

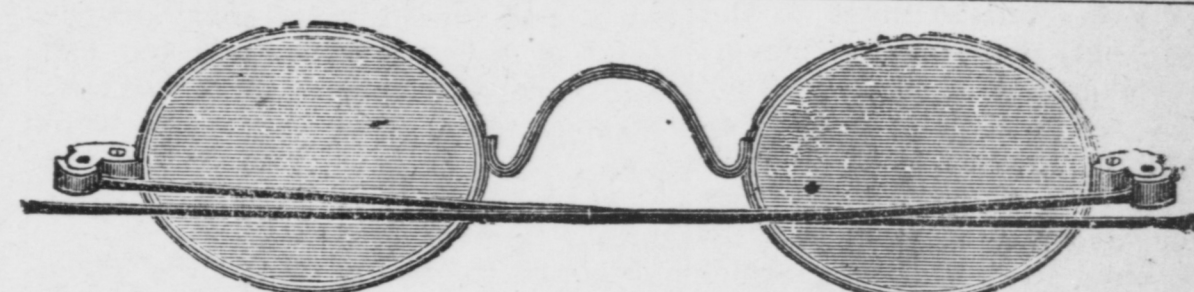
FOR FALL AND WINTER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIFTON, Cutter



A. J. Winters & Co., of this city, have engaged the services of an eminent oculist to be at their store, on the first and last Thursday of each month, who will test your eye-sight and and fit you with glasses and guarantee satisfaction. Call in and have your eyes tested free of charge.

The Oculist will make his first visit Thursday, March 31st.

LOVE IS BLIND

to all the faults of the loved one in everything but untidy or soiled linen. A dainty woman draws the line on that. To look immaculately neat and presentable, and have your collar, cuff or shirt irreproachable in color and finish, bring it to



The Bourbon Steam Laundry,

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.

Telephone No. 4.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]
Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner.
PRUCE MILLER, Editor and Owner.

RUTH AND NAOMI.

"Entreat me not to leave thee;
Entreat me not," she said,
And on Naomi's bosom
Weeping she bowed her head;
For whoso'er thou goest
There will I follow thee,
And whoso'er thou dwellest,
There shall my lodging be;
Henceforth, beloved mother,
Thy people shall be mine;
All other gods forsaking,
I'll serve no God but thine;
I'll die where'er thou diest,
And there will I be buried;
Bear witness, God! no power
But death parts thee and me."

Not half so dear a token
Of love, of faith sublime,
Has history ever hoarded
In treasure-crypts of time;
Fame on her scrolls has graven
Great deeds, and words that prove
The majesty, the beauty,
The might of woman's love;

But where a deed so splendid?
Where words that nobler are?
Mid fame's great orbs of glory
She shines the morning star!

When spake this Moab woman,
Her mouth's ambrosial breath
Stirred chords that slumbered voiceless
Till waked by love and faith;

Her touch divine endowed them
With deathless life and youth;
Breathe but the word "Naomi,"
And they will murmur "Ruth."

—Charles W. Hubner, in Atlanta Constitution.

Apropos of Weddings.

"THERE'S a bridal couple forward," said the stranger from Michigan, returning from an investigation of the front end of the train.

"How do you know them for a newly-married pair?" queried the Man of Lower 7. "Rice?"

"Nonsense!"

"Are they tender and cooing, then?"

"By no means."

"Is she asleep with her head on—?"

"Look here, did you ever see a wedding couple on their tour?"

"No," the Man of Lower 7 confessed, "but there's a distinct rule about such things. Why, it's as traditional and firm-rooted as the multiplication table. They should be—"

"Yes, they should be," the Michigan man interrupted. "They should be to conform to the articles of faith as prepared by people who do not know. Now, as a matter of fact, people who have gumption enough to want to go on a 2,000-mile bridal tour also have a sufficient knowledge of affairs to keep from making Indians of themselves when they go a-marrying."

"Well, then, tell us how you judge your two of whom you spoke."

"They were behaving with immense propriety, but I noticed the young woman had a fleck of black upon her nose. A month from now her husband will have become sufficiently acquainted with her to tell her of any such little thing. Now, however, he looks at the spot nervously; for he is afraid of hurting her feelings by telling her of it. He wishes he could wish it off. For himself, he tells himself that he loves her fondly, spotless or no spotless. A month from now he will say: 'Darling, that beastly old locomotive has thrown a bit of grime upon your cheek—the right one—there, that's it—just a little higher. Now it's off.' But as yet he feels that even such criticism of her appearance as this would be unkind and unpardonable."

"Once," said the fourth member of the party, "I was traveling westward, and at a little mountain town a bridal pair got aboard. Maybe it was because they were going but 20 miles to the next town that they openly demonstrated their affection. It was very amusing to everybody else in the day coach, and at last one tourist, who happened to be riding forward with his camera, decided that it would be a first-rate thing to take some snapshots at the two. So he focused the thing, and while pretending to be taking a general interior view of the coach he took care to get the bridal pair square in the middle. He was very stealthy about it, but the bridegroom observed his motions and came forward. He came forward in three jumps, and, reaching over toward the tourist, he seized him and lifted him up very hurriedly among the Pintsch gas fixtures. Then he let him fall rather abruptly to the floor. Then he doubled him up in a sort of coil, like a key-ring, and lengthened him out to his ordinary stature. He did a few things which I do not now remember, and when he had thoroughly satisfied himself he said:

"Mister, in general I am accommodatin' an' hospitable to the stranger, but, dog you, I want you to understand that me an' this lady ain't scenery."

"The tourist said he thought he would be able to remember that fact, and so the bridegroom took his fingers off the offender's throat."

"Kiss me, good an' hard, Mirandy," he said. Mirandy did so, and there was not a passenger who smiled or looked otherwise than intensely respectful."

"Did you ever belong to a wedding-tour club?" inquired the Man of Lower 7, addressing anybody who might care to answer. Nobody had.

"Well, I did once," the Man said. "It was very nice."

"Oh, tell us about it," the Lady insisted. "It must have been a sort of mixture of an insurance policy and a Southern romantic comedy."

"Not at all. You mistake my meaning. It wasn't a club of people who swore to take wedding tours to a specified number in a specified time. It wasn't a marriage bureau enterprise at all. It was the outgrowth of a little private poker party—a party that was almost a club itself, for it was in almost continuous session for two years. There were five bachelors of us, and Granby, who was married and lived in a house, like a Christian. The five of us who had no wives had all known Granby—and one another—for years; yes, and we had known Mrs. Granby as a girl, too. So when Granby was married and came to live in Chicago we made his house our Mecca and his wife our patron goddess—is there a goddess in Mecca?"

"Go on with the story!" fiercely, from all.

"Mrs. Granby was the salt of the earth—not like Lot's wife, but in a different and better way. Gavethehouse up to us. Let us play poker mildly and in a gentle way without a word of protest. Granby also had a servant girl. Excuse me from turning so abruptly from the lady of the house to the girl, but I cannot help it. Mrs. Granby was the finest wife and hostess in the world; Ida was the supremest servant girl ever generated. She was silent in her ministrations to our poker-playing thirst. She came softly and left the most excellent cocktails at our elbows, and flitted away without disturbance. She cooked up delicious lunches, and she had better judgment in the matter of selecting cigars than Granby himself. She was a gem. We all loved Mrs. Granby. We revered Ida."

"One evening Mrs. Granby came in and froze our souls. 'Did you know Ida is going to be married next week?' she asked."

"We talked it over solemnly, gloomily. It was awful. No more nectarine cocktails. No more sublime lunches. No more good cigars. No more deft, soothing silence of service. At last Hardin spoke. 'Look here,' he said, 'we're dreadfully selfish about this. Of course Ida has the right to marry the coachman, though it does seem rough. But let's think of her. From what Mrs. Granby says they're going right into a three-room flat. Right from the minister to their rooms. That won't do. They must have a wedding tour. There are five of us. Now, this is what we'll do—'

"When he explained his plan we all chimed in favorably. We formed the Ida Hertwig Wedding Tour club right there with \$100 in the treasury. Hardin, who was in the passenger department of a railroad, got passes for two to Salt Lake. Copley fixed out the hotels along the way. Pilcher, being an insurance



THE SUPREME IDA.

man, wrote all his correspondents and local managers along the Burlington to be on deck at the depot to take charge of Ida and her husband and show them the best yet. It was my business to get the theater tickets and put them in Mrs. Granby's trust to give to Ida on their wedding night. We provided everything ahead of time—even to baggage checking. Stewart even fixed them with tickets for the Warm springs and the bathing places at Salt Lake. And neither Ida nor the utterly unknown husband knew anything of these things until the night of the wedding. They were married at Mrs. Granby's house and were hurried away to the sleeping car, where a stateroom had been engaged. I wasn't there, but Mrs. Granby reported the scene as a wonder.

"At the next sitting of the poker party the Ida Hertwig Wedding Tour club reported to the committee of the whole and was adjourned sine die."—Chicago Record.

Story of Daniel Webster.

During one of their college vacations Daniel Webster and his brother returned to his father's in Salisbury. Thinking he had a right to some return for the money he had expended on their education, the father gave them scythes and requested them to mow. Daniel made a few sweeps and then stopped to wipe his brow and rest. "What's the matter, Dan?" asked his father. "My scythe don't hang right, sir." His father fixed it and Dan went to work again, but with no better success. Something was wrong with the implement, and it was not long before it needed fixing again, and his father said, impatiently: "Well, hang it to suit yourself." Daniel, with great composure, hung it on a near tree and retired from the field.—Detroit Free Press.

Kind Friends.

It was not a success, Domino's ball. The men were right enough, and there were plenty of them; but the dear girls! Such painful types of beauty, and all so very mature. And there they sat, waiting in vain for partners. Helens of Troy, and Joans of Arc, and Rosamonds that were not a bit fair. All antique subjects, you will perceive; back numbers of fiction out of date. So the men kept near the buffet; and one said to another: "I did not know that our host was so devoted to horticulture." "Do you refer," said the other, "to the cabbagees he presents us for cigars?" "No," smiled back the first; "I was thinking rather of the ardent passion for collecting wall flowers." And their glances wandered vaguely to the ballroom.—Pick-Me-Up.

IN A FRENCH PENAL SHIP.

Floating Prison Which Conveys Convicts to the Safety Islands.

The French transport ship Caladonie is a grim sea prison, and annually conveys about 2,000 souls from the land of the living—the gay French republic—to an enduring death on the Safety islands.

The Caladonie is an iron ship of 4,400 tons. For the last ten years it has been in the employ of the French government transporting criminals from France and Algeria to the penal colonies on the Safety islands, 30 miles off the coast of French Guiana.

Four steel cages, each with a capacity of 150, are ready for the male prisoners as they come aboard, while a much smaller one capable of holding only 31 persons is sufficient for the female convicts. This latter cage is widely separated from the others. The women are treated with a great deal more consideration than the men. They have regular berths and are given regular fare. The men sleep in canvas hammocks, and are given the ordinary seaman's ration, which is substantial if not elaborate.

A very interesting feature and one horrible to contemplate is the facility with which the steam can be used upon the convicts, should they attempt to take possession of the ship. Pipes are so arranged that were such an attempt to be made it would be possible for the officers of the vessel to scald every prisoner to death in less time than it would take to count them. Capt. Dano never has had such a case arise on board his ship, but it often becomes necessary to give them a little steam to quell discontent. As a rule, however, the 80 guards who are regularly detailed for service on board are sufficient to keep the prisoners docile.

Should an outbreak at any time occur a signal of alarms calls all hands to the midship section of the ship, and then all ladders leading to the upper deck of this section are drawn up, the lower doors barricaded, and the rightful commanders have a quickly improvised, but a strong fort, which embraces the engine and boiler-room, the arsenal and provision rooms, the officers' headquarters, the chart and steering rooms and the bridge. The convicts cannot come near enough to scale the walls or to batter down the doors on account of the scalding steam, while from the fortress the guards and crew can shoot them as they appear.—Philadelphia Record.

MATCH-BOX INGENUITY.

Thirty-Two Hundred of Them Used to Make a Piano.

Some time ago a Birmingham firm of matchmakers offered prizes for the most striking novelties made out of not less than 1,000 of "our match boxes." Competent judges—architects chiefly—were appointed. The instrument awarded first prize was a wonderful piano, made by G. W. Roberts. He used upwards of 3,200 ordinary match boxes, and 576 boxes that contained small wax vestas. The only other thing he used was five pounds of glue. Originality seems to run in the Roberts family, for a marvelous model of the great Laxey wheel, in the Isle of Man, was made by Miss L. W. Roberts, sister to the designer of the piano. "The Laxey wheel," writes Mr. Roberts, "was six feet in length and four feet high. It took a little less than six months to make it, and used up about 3,000 match boxes."

In some cases more than one competitor took the same original for his model. For instance, the Laxey wheel was also adopted by Mr. James Shaw, of No. 56 Dickinson street, Nottingham. Mr. Shaw's model, which won the second prize, was no less than 6 feet 7 1/4 inches in height, 2 feet in depth and 8 feet in length. It contained 45,000 boxes and took five months to complete. The wheel itself was 5 feet 6 inches in diameter, and went by clockwork.

Mr. F. Marshall, of Nottingham, gained a prize in the second competition with a faithful reproduction of the Forth bridge. He also constructed an Eiffel bicycle. When complete this model was in full working order. It contains 1,100 match boxes, and stands a little more than 6 feet in height. The diamond stays are two boxes thick. The driving chain is 9 feet long, and was made from the side of the match-box drawers, glued on to tape. The wheels are 24 inches in diameter. Another model of Mr. Marshall's was a reproduction of the lighthouse near New Brighton. This model was fitted with a revolving lantern, and the whole contained 2,900 match boxes.—London Strand.

Testing Ship Models.

In England ship models are tested in experimental tanks. The models are made of paraffine wax and are drawn through the water so as to give dynamometer tests and show the relative ease of propulsion. In one large ship-building establishment on the Clyde salaries of nearly \$10,000 aggregate are paid on account of the testing tank. The United States naval authorities are now engaged in installing a very large testing tank at Washington. The models are to be drawn through the water by electric motors running on a track over the surface of the water.—Youth's Companion.

Nerves Live After Death.

With an apparatus called the myophone Mr. D'Arsonval has proved that the nerves may, contrary to the old belief, live many hours after the death of the body. This cannot long be made perceptible through the excitability of the muscles, but the sound in an instrument shows that a nerve may act on a muscle, in a state of electric excitability, without producing more than simple molecular vibration.—Chicago Chronicle.

Clear Case.

He—Is she really so curious?
She—Curious? Why, she'd listen to advice just to find out what it was.—Brooklyn Life.

And He Said Nothing More.

He—What do you think ought to be done with a young woman who walks along the street with a wooden toothpick in her mouth?

She—I think she ought to be married to some young man who walks along the street with a nasty pipe in his mouth.—Chicago Tribune.

Wall from a Pessimist.

I never had my shoes blacked up
Particularly nice and fine
But that a rainstorm came along
And washed away the blooming shine.
—Chicago Tribune.

ASSERTING HIS DIGNITY.



"How dare you laugh when your mother is arguing with me?"—N. Y. Evening Journal.

A Lover's Mistake.

"Oh, bitter world! Oh, bitter world!"
He cried in dark despair.
He'd kissed her shining locks and found
Much quinine tonic there.
—Chicago Record.

One Lesson Learned.

"Next time," said the man who gives advice, "you will know better than to bet on a game of chance."

"It was not a game of chance," answered the man who had lost his coin. "That element had been eliminated by the other fellows."—N. Y. World.

She Needs Sympathy.

When I overhear two women talk,
Though it may seem absurd,
I always feel quite sorry for
The poor dear absent third.
—Chicago Daily News.

One Exception.

The Philosopher—Tell me what a person reads and I can tell you what he is.
The Dyspeptic—Not always. There's my wife, for instance; she is always reading a cookbook.

The Philosopher (confidently)—Well?
The Dyspeptic—Well, she's no cook!
—Puck.

The Test.

Miss Millward—You say you love me, but you must prove it. Make some great sacrifice for me and I will then believe you.

Mr. Helmwood—By Jove, I'll do it! I'll limit myself to three packages of cigarettes to-morrow for your sake!—Chicago Daily News.

None in Stock.

Lady (to dog fancier)—What kinds of dogs have you for sale?
D. F.—Scotch terriers, Chinese pugs, French poodles and English setters.

Lady—Have you any of those Ocean Greyhounds that I have read about?—Detroit Free Press.

Clawing Backwards.

Miss Thirtysmith (meaningly)—An Italian proverb says that "honest men marry soon," and—

Jack Swift (solemnly)—I cannot conceal it any longer—I live in deadly fear of being at any moment arrested for embezzlement!—Puck.

Ingenious Woman.

"What is a sanguine disposition, Uncle Christopher?"

"Sanguine disposition? Well, it's your mother, Bobby—thinking she can pound a picture-nail into the wall with a banana."—Detroit Free Press.

Could Afford It.

Mrs. X (at a fancy ball)—What magnificent costume Mrs. Z has on. I wonder what it represents?

Mr. X (who knows the Z family)—It represents housework, which you hire somebody else to do.—N. Y. Weekly.

Saved by His Reputation.

"I see that Quibbler was discharged by the jury."

"But I thought that he admitted his guilt."

"He did. But he is such a liar that no one would believe him."—N. Y. World.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—President Lamson and Vice President James are through with their western trip in behalf of the American board; and in honor of their visit to New York there was a reception at the house of Mr. James, to which friends of the American board were invited.

—Oxford university has been obliged to lock up the books in the Radcliffe camera, where the reference books of the library are kept, owing to so many volumes being stolen. The worst offenders are said to be undergraduates preparing for examination, and the greatest sufferer the department of history.

—The Domestic and Foreign Missionary society of the Protestant Episcopal church has formally elected Bishop T. J. Dudley, D. D., of Kentucky, to fill the place of the late secretary, Dr. W. S. Langford. Interest attaches especially to this action as it is the first time that a bishop has taken such an office. There appears to be much curiosity as to the source which will be taken at the general convention next fall.

—Herr Krupp, of Essen, has given 10,000 marks to the Berlin Geographical society for a gold medal to be awarded yearly for geographical discovery. It will be called the Nachtigal medal, after Krupp's friend, Gustav Nachtigal, the African explorer, and, where the merits of candidates are otherwise equal, will be given in preference first to discoveries of the African continent, and next to exploration in Germany's colonies elsewhere.

—The American Bible society is taking hold most energetically of the question as to its relation to the churches. Rev. F. D. Greene has been appointed financial agent for New York city and has already entered upon his duties. Rev. Marcellus Bowen, for ten years agent of the society in the Levant, has recently returned and is to represent the society in certain parts of New England, his headquarters for the present being Hartford, Conn.

UNDER TWO FLAGS.

A Brief International Episode at Truxillo, Honduras.

In the winter of 1895 the "mudholing" cruiser of the North Atlantic squadron was making visits to the small ports along the coast of Central America, the first one touched at being Truxillo, Honduras. There is an old fort on the seaward side of the town manned by 50 or 60 ragged and barefooted soldiers, under the command of a colonel of the army of Honduras. This officer, as the commandant of the military forces, is the most important person in the town. Soon after the arrival of the cruiser, and when national salutes had been exchanged between ship and fort, the colonel and his staff came off to the ship to visit the captain, where every attention was shown him.

The quartermaster of the watch, keeping a sharp lookout for everything through his long glass, noticed that the flagstaff on the fort presented an unusual appearance, having two flags hoisted. He reported the circumstance to the officer of the deck, who, after looking earnestly at the fort, sought the executive officer. The executive took the glass, gave one good look, and went in haste to the captain. The United States flag could be plainly seen hoisted on the flagstaff of the fort with the flag of Honduras waving proudly over it.

Here was an insult to the flag that the young midshipman wanted to wipe out in blood, or at least have target practice on their tumble-down old fort, but the captain had ideas of his own and asked an explanation. The colonel was much surprised when told that we could not allow any foreign nation to hoist its flag over ours, and protested that he had ordered the display as a compliment, with no thought that it would be taken otherwise. When convinced that the captain could not see it in that light, he wrote an order to his second in command, which was taken to the fort by one of the ship's officers, whose appearance there and the order caused great hurry and excitement. The troops were turned out, drawn up facing the flagstaff and brought to a present, while, with the playing of the bugles, the two flags came down and ours went up again alone. There it remained for half an hour floating over a foreign fort to show what a Honduras colonel could do in the way of reparation. After the flag was hauled down the colonel and his staff went back to their fort with many a wish of "Hasta la vista."—N. Y. Sun.

Weather Signals on Street Cars.

The trolley car has been utilized for all sorts of local announcements, with excellent results, especially in small communities, doing in its way much of the work that the old bell crier was supposed to exist for. On rainy days a village car will often save the school children a useless tramp by carrying a placard with the inscription: "No school to-day," and in some places, the local weather bureau now notifies the road of prospective meteorological changes, and the cars, as they go out of the car barn, mount the appropriate signal in the shape of a flag, flying between the trolley pole and the car. People can thus tell by a glance at the passing car whether to carry an umbrella or not, and what sort of an overcoat to put on.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Real Mean.

"Before a man is married," said the minstrel orator, "before a man is married, he is only half a man."

"There!" said the married women to their escorts, "how do you like that?"

"And after he is married," continued the orator, "he is nobody at all."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Revival.

Stranger—Were you to the revival meeting last night?
Uncle Eph—Yes, sah. De minister done talk so much it took half an hour to revive me.—N. Y. Journal.



THE TOREADOR'S SOLILOQUY.

"THOSE YANKEES ARE PRETTY GOOD BULL FIGHTERS THEMSELVES."

They Have to Listen.

"The fact is," said the thoughtful man, "that almost anyone can talk, but good listeners are rare."

"Nonsense!" returned the man who jumped at conclusions. "Just think of the number of married men!"—Chicago Post.

Circumstantial Evidence.

Judge—You say you found this man wandering about the graveyard last night? Why do you think he intended robbing the vault?

Officer Madden—Because Oi found shkeleton kays in his pocket, yer honor.—Judge.

Bad for the Audience.

Miss Gusher—How torturing, how fearful the thought must be for a great singer to know that she has lost her voice.

Mr. Tyred—It's much more torturing when she doesn't know it.—Up-to-Date.

Busy.

"Young Mr. Enjee is quite statuesque," remarked one young woman.
"Yes," was the answer. "He strikes attitudes all the time he is awake. All he does is to pose and repose."—Washington Star.

Criticism.

"Penman tells me that if he thinks of an idea in bed he always jumps up and jots it down."

"Yes? His recent work doesn't indicate that his rest has been much broken of late."—Puck.

Age of Maturity.

"Pa! I say, pa," little Johnny began.
"Now what do you want?" asked his suffering father, with the emphasis on the "now."
"Will my hair fall off when it's ripe, like yours?"—Boston Traveler.

Appreciates a Joke.

"I suppose the secret of his popularity is that he talks well."
"Not at all. The secret of his popularity is that he laughs well."—Chicago Post.

No Chance for Escape.

Oh, birds! yours is a sorry lot—
For if you scape the cats
The women-folks will have you shot
To trim their Sunday hats.
—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Learned the Worst.

"John got so discouraged about himself that he went to the doctor yesterday to know the worst."

"Did he get the information he was seeking?"
"Yes; the doctor told him his bill was \$178."—Judge.

Easy.

"Come! Laugh at trouble," says the sage, in accents comfortably mellow.
"Tis easy to pursue the plan;
Most any man can smile to scan
The troubles of some other fellow."
—Washington Star.

AN HONEST CONFESSION.



Judge—How is it that you have changed your original plea of guilty to one of not guilty?

Prisoner—Since then, your honor, I have engaged a lawyer, and he put me up to lying.—N. Y. World.

Storage.

Oh, lock me in your heart, my dear—
Sweet fate—who would not choose it—
Then keep the key without a fear—
'Twould please me should you lose it.
—Detroit Free Press.

A Fortunate Man.

"Blithers is so deaf that he can't hear himself talk," said Binks.
"He's in luck," said Baras.—Harlem Life.

He Thought So.

Hewitt—Did you marry money?
Jewett—I guess so; money talks.—Town Topics.

THE INGENUOUS MAN.

His Invention Was Forgotten in Time of Need.

He was a very ingenious man. He had made an invention which was of great value. He thought so, at least, if the world did not, and he had his invention patented. It was a combination camp-stool, cane and umbrella. The cane was the usual form of the invention. At a big party nothing could be more convenient, and for an ordinary, unexpected rainstorm, what could be better? A man is sure to have his walking stick with him.

It was not so very long after the invention had been perfected that the man was out walking with his wife, and a sudden shower came up. There were no cars accessible, and the only thing to do was to run, and the unlucky pair did this with a vengeance, reaching the house hot, uncomfortable, and pretty wet.

"Well, we are here at last," said the man, drawing a long breath of relief.

"Yes," said the wife, disconsolately, "but I think I have ruined my new bonnet. And, John Smith, she added, suddenly, with a little scream, "what do you think you have done? You had that old invention of yours—cane-camp-stool-umbrella affair—in your hand all the time ready for an emergency, and forgot to use it."

The man tells the story, and thinks it is a great joke.—N. Y. Times.

GAINED 22 POUNDS IN 5 WEEKS

From the By-Stander, Macomb, Ill.

Alderman Louis W. Camp, of our city, has quite astonished his friends of late, by a remarkable gain in weight. He has gained 22 pounds in five weeks. Those of his friends who do not know the facts of his sickness will read with interest the following:

"I was broken down in health and utterly miserable," said Mr. Camp to our reporter. "I was unable to work much of the time and so badly afflicted with a form of stomach trouble that life was a veritable nightmare."

"I tried various remedies, but during the six months of my sickness I obtained no relief. I had always been a robust, healthy man and sickness bore heavily upon me."

"About two years ago I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I purchased one box and received so much benefit that I used five more and was entirely cured. I gained twenty-two pounds in five weeks. Since I stopped taking the pills I have scarcely had an ache or pain."



Interviewing the Alderman.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restored me to health, and I most heartily recommend them."

L. W. Camp on oath says that the foregoing statement is true.

W. W. MELOAN, Notary Public.

Following is the physician's certificate as to Mr. Camp's present condition:

"I am a regularly licensed physician of Macomb, McDonough County, Ill. I have very recently examined Mr. L. W. Camp as to his general physical condition, and find the same to be all that could be desired, appetite and digestion good, sleeps well, and has all the evidences of being in a good physical condition."

SAM'L RUSSELL, M. D.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of September, 1897.

W. W. MELOAN, Notary Public.

Natural History.

Teacher—What can you tell me about the rabbit?

Pupil—Its hind-foot is lucky.—Puck.

Give the Children a Drink

called Grain-O. It is a delicious, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it, because when properly prepared it tastes like the finest coffee but is free from all its injurious properties. Grain-O aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder, and children, as well as adults, can drink it with great benefit. Costs about 4¢ as much as coffee. 15 and 25¢.

Very few people care to be undertakers, yet a great many are willing to run funerals.—Washington Democrat.

Oh, What Splendid Coffee.

Mr. Goodman, Williams Co., Ill., writes: "From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry costing 15¢ I grew 300 lbs. of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 30 cents a lb."

A package of this and big seed catalogue is sent you by John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 15¢ in stamps and this notice. Send for same to-day. 15¢

People always laugh at the first man to follow a new fashion, and at the last one to adopt it.—Atchison Globe.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, nervous, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. At all drug stores and shoe stores, 25 cents. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A woman's idea of the best plastering is the kind you can get a nail into anywhere.—Washington Democrat.

There is no reason why a calico dress should not look as well as a stuff dress if it is properly made. Get a piece of Simpson's Print and you can find nothing to equal it in quality, brilliancy of color or beauty of design. The name Wm. Simpson & Sons on the ticket is the best guarantee you can have.

A man would rather spend five dollars foolishly than to lose a nickel through a hole in his pocket.—Washington Democrat.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 935 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The best man is he who tries to perfect himself; and the happiest man is he who feels that he is perfecting himself.—Socrates.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25¢.

How many petitions have you signed without knowing what they were all about?—Rural New Yorker.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma. E. D. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94.

The people who get the least mail are the worst kickers when the mail is late.—Washington Democrat.

Surely. Often after 10, 15, 20 years' suffering. St. Jacobs Oil cures rheumatism.

To-morrow will be like to-day. Life wastes itself whilst we are preparing to live.—Emerson.

Humped and bent. Lame back did it. Straight and sound. St. Jacobs Oil did it.

AN UP-TO-DATE SAMSON.

As Exploited by the Dime Museum Barker.

"Ladies and gentlemen," began the brazen-lunged lecturer of the dime museum, "I have the honor to present to your kind attention Prof. Alonzo Biceps, the world-renowned strong man, whose prodigious performance has astounded and enraptured the various crowned heads of Europe, including the sultan of China and Koh-i-noor."

"The elegant gold plate which covers his entire breast is a decoration received from Queen Victoria, in grateful recognition of the professor's courage and presence of mind, when, during the recent jubilee celebration in London, the eight cream-colored horses attached to the royal carriage ran away and would inevitably have dumped her majesty into the River Thames had not the professor, with one blow of his powerful fist, broken the backs of the infuriated animals."

"Prof. Biceps will begin his performance by holding out at arm's length above his head a full-grown man, weighing 105 pounds, seated in a chair weighing 50 pounds, making a total of 205 pounds. This feat has never before been accomplished by one man simultaneously, and as it is a terrible strain upon the system cannot be encored unless everybody coughs up ten cents extra—which I trust you will all do."

"After that the professor will proceed to edify your understandings by an exact duplicate of the exhibition of physical impossibilities with which he took away the breaths of the Kaiser of Germany and the emperor of Borneo."

"The modern Samson will then conclude his performance by supporting on his chest a platform bearing a harmonium and weights amounting to over 3,000 pounds. Right here I would like to observe in parenthesis that anybody who doubts the genuineness of these weights is at perfect liberty to do so, but I would earnestly advise him to refrain from giving audible expression to his misgivings unless he is desirous of having his thick head transformed into a calves' foot jelly."—N. Y. World.

SIMPLE BROTH.

The Proper Preparation of Nutritious Foods.

It is now known that beef tea and similar broths possess very little nutritive power. They are chiefly stimulants, and, though valuable for this purpose, they cannot be depended upon for food. The albuminous element of beef and mutton, like the albumen of white of egg, when placed in boiling water and violently boiled, merely toughens and does not dissolve in the water. Even when it simmers at the lowest temperature only a portion of the food value of the meat is imparted to the strained soup obtained from it. The most nutritious preparations are those broths in which the meat and vegetables are left in the soups to give body and substance to them. These broths must be made of lean, chopped beef or mutton, obtained from the leg or neck or some portion of the animal which is in constant use in life and through which the blood constantly flows to purify the muscle. These portions of the animal are more wholesome than the tenderer but less nutritious portions, like the tenderloin and flank pieces, where the circulation is slow. Where an invalid is too weak a condition to digest a broth thickened with the meat, yet needs nutritious food, physicians now often order beef which is digested by certain chemical means so that all the nutritious portion of the muscle is left unimpaired.—N. Y. Tribune.

POPULARITY OF THE PETTICOAT

Materials That Are in Favor of This Garment.

The silk petticoat appears in all colors and every conceivable design. These luxuries are made in every grade of elegance, from the cheapest taffetas to the handsomest brocades. Taffetas are the most popular silks for the purpose, being more lively than heavier silks; besides, they are lighter and less expensive. The petticoat should be well cut, well hung and closely fitted across the front and hips, throwing the fullness directly in the back, and should have one or two flounces at the bottom to hold the dress skirt well out and in place. The fullness should be drawn from the hips to the back by means of a ribbon run through a casing.

While the silken petticoat is enjoying great popularity, the washable white skirt has lost none of its elegance, and has a dainty simplicity, even when ornately trimmed, of which the silk skirt cannot boast. White skirts are made of cambric, fine nainsook and Victoria lawn, trimmed in innumerable ways. For service the moreen petticoat is much worn, and is obtainable in all colors. It is not heavy, keeps its dressing well, and when trimmed with silk ruffles makes quite a dressy petticoat. For the stout woman the moreen should not be used across the abdomen and hips, but cotton sateen of the same shade substituted.—Katherine Howard, in Woman's Home Companion.

Hamburg Salad.

Beat one egg until well mixed, add three tablespoonfuls of water, three tablespoonfuls of tarragon vinegar, one-half of a teaspoonful of white pepper and a quarter of a teaspoonful of dry mustard. Drop into this two tablespoonfuls of butter and stir over hot water until thick and smooth. Pour this white hot over one quart of shaved white cabbage and mix thoroughly. When cold sprinkle over it one teaspoonful of onion juice, one dessertspoonful of horseradish, one-half of a cupful of grated smoked beef and one cupful of cooked or canned shrimps, cut into small bits. Mix, stand away for an hour and serve.—Boston Herald.

The violence of the wind on the Grampian hills is so great that on several occasions it has brought to a standstill trains traveling from Perth to the north.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Sacque religious—the young woman who uses the church to advertise her new clothes.—Rural New Yorker.

Sore and stiff? Cold. St. Jacobs Oil the Cure. It warms and relaxes.

Empty wagons rattle most.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, March 21.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common \$3.00 @ 3.90

Select butchers, 4.15 @ 4.50

CALVES—Fair to good light, 3.25 @ 3.50

HOGS—Common, 3.15 @ 3.75

Mixed packers, 3.55 @ 4.00

Light shippers, 3.60 @ 3.85

SHRIMP—Choice, 3.75 @ 4.25

LAMBS—Good to choice, 5.00 @ 5.50

FLOUR—Winter family, 3.70 @ 4.00

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 96 1/2 @ 96 3/4

Corn—No. 2 mixed, 92 @ 93

Oats—No. 2, 82 @ 83

Rye—No. 2, 95 @ 96

HAY—Prime to choice, 9.25 @ 9.50

PROVISIONS—Mess pork, 11 @ 12

Lard—Prime steam, 11 @ 12

BUTTER—Choice dairy, 23 @ 24

Prime to choice creamery, 30 @ 32

APPLES—Per bbl., 2.50 @ 3.25

POTATOES—Per bbl., 2.50 @ 2.75

CHICAGO

FLOUR—Winter patents, 4.90 @ 5.00

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 99 1/4 @ 1.00 1/4

No. 2 Chicago spring, 87 @ 92 1/2

CORN—No. 2, 25 1/2 @ 25 3/4

OATS—No. 2, 25 @ 25 1/2

PORK—Mess, 9.80 @ 9.85

LARD—Steam, 5.05 @ 5.07 1/2

NEW YORK

FLOUR—Winter patent, 4.90 @ 5.00

WHEAT—No. 2 red, 1.05 1/2 @ 1.05 3/4

CORN—No. 2 mixed, 25 @ 25 1/4

RYE, 34 @ 34 1/2

OATS—No. 2, 24 @ 24 1/2

PORK—New mess, 9.75 @ 10.25

LARD—Western, 5 @ 5 1/2

BALTIMORE

FLOUR—Family, 4.30 @ 4.60

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2, 1.00 1/4 @ 1.00 3/4

Southern—Wheat, 95 @ 96 1/2

Corn—Mixed, 33 1/4 @ 33 3/4

Oats—No. 2, 24 @ 24 1/2

Rye—No. 2 western, 53 1/2 @ 53 3/4

CATTLE—First quality, 4.40 @ 4.60

HOGS—Western, 4.40 @ 4.50

INDIANAPOLIS

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2, 96 @ 96 1/2

Corn—No. 2 mixed, 24 @ 24 1/2

Oats—No. 2, 23 @ 23 1/2

LOUISVILLE

FLOUR—Winter patent, 3.75 @ 4.00

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 96 @ 1.00

Corn—Mixed, 24 @ 24 1/2

Oats—Mixed, 23 @ 24

PORK—Mess, 10.50 @ 11.00

LARD—Steam, 5 @ 5 1/2

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

PAINT YOUR WALLS AND CEILINGS.

Calcimo Fresco Tints

FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS

Purchase a package of

Calcimo from your

grocer or paint dealer and do your own

work. This material is made on scientific principles by machinery and milled in

twenty-four tints and is superior to any concoction of Glue and Whiting

that can possibly be made by hand. TO BE MIXED WITH COLD WATER.

SEND FOR SAMPLE COLOR CARDS and if you cannot

purchase this material from your local dealers let us know and we will

put you in the way of obtaining it.

THE MURAL CO., NEW BRIGHTON, S.I., NEW YORK.

"EAST, WEST, HOME IS BEST,"

IF KEPT CLEAN WITH

SAPOLIO

RHEUMATISM

Permanently cured by using DR. WHITEHALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE. The surest and the best. Sample sent FREE on mention of this publication. THE DR. WHITEHALL MEDICINE CO., South Bend, Indiana.

Spring Medicine

These two words emphasize a necessity and indicate a remedy.

SPRING—the season when the blood is most impure as a result of the winter's closer confinement, higher living, slower action of the kidneys and liver; when humors of all kinds, boils, pimples and eruptions are most liable to appear; when the weak, languid condition of the whole bodily structure demands and welcomes help.

MEDICINE—that to which the millions turn at this season—Hood's Sarsaparilla. The original and only preparation especially adapted to the present needs of the human family; that which makes the blood pure and clean, as shown by its thousands of wonderful cures of dreadful blood diseases; creates an appetite and cures dyspepsia, as shown by its "magic touch" in all stomach troubles; steadies and strengthens the nerves, as proved by people formerly nervous, now calm and self-possessed, thanks to

Only those who have been relieved of great suffering can fully appreciate the gratitude with which the testimonials overflow written in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Just read this:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen:—My first experience with Hood's Sarsaparilla was when I used it as a tonic and spring medicine. It did me so much good my faith in its

merits became very strong. About two years later I had a running sore on my foot. It developed into erysipelas and affected the entire limb. At that time I was

Very Much Run Down,

as I had been troubled with dyspepsia. The drain on my system was so severe and my stomach was so weak I became a ready victim of malaria. I feared I could never regain my health. My stomach rebelled at the simplest food, and the medicines prescribed for me gave but little relief. I sent for a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I had taken this medicine but three days when I began to improve. Continuing with it, I am now better and stronger than I ever expected to be. It has purified my blood and given good circulation. I have had no return of my old troubles since." Mrs. W. KANE, Media, Pa. Hood's Sarsaparilla is

The Medicine For You

Because of what it has done for others; because you ought this spring to take that which will do you the most good.

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A FUNNY INCIDENT.

A FRAGMENT OF HISTORY THAT IS FULL OF HUMOR.

Colonel Horn's Letter to General Logan Explaining an Attack on Grant—Shannon, His Associate, Was an Ambitious Fried Chicken Eater.

Mrs. John A. Logan once gave to a newspaper reporter in this city a letter from a southern editor that created a lot of talk. It was immediately after the death of General Grant. The reporter had gone to the Logan residence to interview the general about some matter then before congress. The general was in bed, and the reporter was shown to his room. In the course of the evening Mrs. Logan entered the bed-chamber and took part in the conversation. In her hand she held a letter, the contents of which her husband knew about. She wanted to give it to the reporter, but the general objected. But as the newspaper man started to leave Mrs. Logan slipped the envelope into his hand. The next morning nearly every newspaper in the country printed a copy of it. It was a rare and racy document.

Colonel Alexander G. Horn of Meridian, Miss., then the editor of The Daily Mercury, was its author. The letter was intended as an explanation of an editorial that had appeared a few weeks before in The Mercury. Colonel Horn and J. J. Shannon were associates in the publication of the aforesaid journal. On the morning following the death of the hero of Appomattox The Mercury contained one of the most cruel articles about General Grant ever printed by a press. It dared any true southerner to grieve or show signs of sorrow over his demise. It called upon the people of Dixie land to exult and rejoice at the death of the man who had slain their sons and burned their homes. The people of Meridian were astounded. They went to the editor, Colonel Horn, and asked him, in the name of peace, to write another article withdrawing it. He was obdurate and instead of doing as his neighbors wished dictated another one equally as fierce as the first.

At that moment the name of Colonel Shannon was before the senate awaiting confirmation as postmaster at Meridian. An enemy of his, knowing the love that General Logan had for General Grant, inclosed copies of the paper to him, expecting that Logan would oppose Shannon's nomination. Shannon and Horn had a dispute over the editorial, and their relations became so strained that a street duel was only averted by the interference of mutual friends. Colonel Horn's letter to General Logan was to the effect that Colonel Shannon was innocent of the article and had known nothing about it until he saw it in the paper. I cannot quote the letter with literal exactness, but a part of it was as follows:

"No; Shannon had nothing to do with it. In the first place he hasn't sense enough to conceive such a sentiment as was expressed in the editorial and if he had he would be too cowardly to write it. He is my partner, I am sorry to say, but by making him postmaster you will afford me the opportunity of getting rid of him.

"And why not take him, John? There is a mighty narrow strip between the radical republicanism that you represent and the Cleveland Mugwumpery that Shannon tries to represent. He is not a Democrat, never was and never will be. I predict that you will soon have him over on your side, and God speed the day! We Democrats down here don't want him.

"I am growing old, but I am still in possession of my mental faculties, and I hope to live many years longer to tell the truth from day to day about the despised Yankees and their politics. I am seriously afflicted with hemiplegia, else I would have mangled him—I out of Shannon long ago.

"Logan, you ought to remember me as one of the fellows that figured somewhat conspicuously in the Kemper county trials. I guess I can take the credit to myself of having had the Democrats who killed the Radicals there acquitted before the courts. I would like another job of the same kind.

"You and I ought to be friends. Opposites beget liking. You have been a broth of a boy in your party, and I have been a school of a fellow in mine."

General Logan replied good naturedly to this epistle, after which a friendly correspondence sprang up between the erratic genius at Meridian and the senator. Logan read the Shannon letter in the committee room of the senate, and then laughingly said that inasmuch as his friend Colonel Horn wanted Shannon confirmed he didn't see how he could oppose him. Colonel Horn, unconstructed, has long since passed into silence, and a few years later Colonel Shannon was buried at his old home in Paulding, Miss., a town once made famous by the publication of The Weekly Clarion, many years ago, of which paper he was one of the founders. During the Sullivan-Kilrain trial at Purvis some years ago I sat at the breakfast table with Sullivan and Colonel Shannon. Sullivan ate three fried chickens, Shannon four. Charlie Rich, the great sportsman, got the two to enter a fried chicken eating match. Some one asked Sullivan how many he thought he could get away with, and Sullivan said about eight.

"Eight!" spoke up Shannon. "Well, you will have to do better than that. You may be the champion prizefighter, but you will have to whet up that appetite of yours before you can take away the chicken eating championship."

The chickens were bought and cleaned and were ready for the iron when the colonel was taken violently ill. Before he could recover Sullivan was out of the state.—James S. Evans in Chicago Times Herald.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

THE Northwestern Mutual life has paid to representatives of its policy-holders and to its policy-holders, and is now holding for them, \$180,000,000, an excess over premium receipts of over \$30,000,000.

THE Northwestern is carrying nearly \$1,000,000 insurance on the lives of Bourbon County's representative citizens. Call on R. P. Dow, Jr., for particulars. (260c-8t)

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	55
8 a. m.	56
9 a. m.	56 1/2
10 a. m.	57
11 a. m.	61
12 m.	61 1/2
2 p. m.	66 1/2
3 p. m.	65
4 p. m.	63
5 p. m.	60
7 p. m.	59

Land and a Living

Are best and cheapest in the New South. Land \$3 to \$5 an acre. Easy terms. Good schools and churches. No blizzards. No cold waves. New illustrated paper, "Land and a Living," 3 months, for 10 cents, in stamps. W. C. Rineason, G. P. A., Queen & Crescent Route, Cincinnati.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.
From Lexington—4:39 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—4:35 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m.
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—4:45 a. m.; 7:55 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:50 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:21 p. m.
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:25 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at dr.

Railroad Engineer Testifies to Benefits Received From Dr. Miles' Remedies.



THERE is no more responsible position on earth than that of a railroad engineer. On his steady nerves, clear brain, bright eye and perfect self command, depend the safety of the train and the lives of its passengers. Dr. Miles' Nerve and other remedies are especially adapted to keeping the nerves steady, the brain clear and the mental faculties unimpaired.

Engineer F. W. McCoy, formerly of 1323 Broadway, Council Bluffs, but now residing at 3411 Humboldt St., Denver, writes that he "suffered for years from constipation, causing sick, nervous and bilious headaches and was fully restored to health by Dr. Miles' Nerve & Liver Pills. I heartily recommend Dr. Miles' Remedies."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE Best in the World.

For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors. W. L. Douglas shoes are the productions of skilled workmen. From the best material possible at these prices. Also \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes for men, \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 for boys and youths. W. L. Douglas shoes are endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the prices. They are made in all the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather. If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by J. P. KIELY.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES INDIGESTION.

WE WILL GIVE

\$250.00

FOR THE OLDEST

Steinway Piano

In Cincinnati or vicinity, towards the exchange of a new piano. We make this remarkable offer as we want the instrument for a special purpose.

All you have to do is to send us the following information on a postal card, viz: (1) Your name. (2) Location of your residence. (3) Postoffice address. (4) Factory number of your piano. (The number will be found stamped on the west-plank near the tuning pins.) (5) Paper in which you saw this advertisement.

The award of \$250.00 will be decided on April 15th, 1898, from the applications sent to us before that time, and the decision will be announced immediately thereafter.

Ernest Urchs & Co.

121 & 123 W. 4th St., Cincinnati.

Cancer Of the Face.

Mrs. Laura E. Mims, of Smithville, Ga., says: "A small pimple of a strawberry color appeared on my cheek; it soon began to grow rapidly, notwithstanding all efforts to check it. My eye became terribly inflamed, and was so swollen that for quite a while I could not see. The doctors said I had Cancer of the most malignant type, and after exhausting their efforts without doing me any good, they gave up the case as hopeless. When informed that my father had died from the same disease, they said I must die, as hereditary Cancer was incurable. "At this crisis, I was advised to try S.S.S., and in a short while the Cancer began to discharge and continued to do so for three months, then it began to heal. I continued the medicine a while longer until the Cancer disappeared entirely. This was several years ago and there has been no return of the disease."

A Real Blood Remedy.

Cancer is a blood disease, and only a blood remedy will cure it. S. S. S. "guaranteed purely vegetable" is a real blood remedy, and never fails to permanently cure Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism or any other disease of the blood. Send for our books on Cancer and Blood Diseases, mailed free to any address. Swift Specific Co. Atlanta, Ga.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and you will be surprised to find how it will help you. Trial sizes 10c (b. does 100) large size 50c and \$1.00, of W. T. Brooks, druggist, Paris, Ky. (Jan.-m)

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or scum will indicate an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate, or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and over-comes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The most extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail, upon receipt of three two-cent stamps to cover cost of postage on the bottle. Mention The Paris Ky. News and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer. (2isp-1mo)

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Of Murry, Ind., recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Murry, Ind., Sept. 17, 1896.

THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO., Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIRS:—Last spring I purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from L. C. Davenport, druggist, Bluffton, Ind., and used them for stomach trouble with which I had been afflicted for more than 15 years. Since taking your Capsules I have lost all trace of pain and my stomach is entirely well. I can eat anything and can truthfully say that I have not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

Grape Vines At Cost.

TRUE TO NAME.

Address,

Bush & Son & Meissner, BUSHBERG, MO.

A GRAND CHANCE FOR YOU.

After the most wonderful business in Fall and Winter Goods we ever had, we are well satisfied, and now for the benefit of Bargain Buyers we will inaugurate an Inventory Sale of

Clothing, Overcoats, Jackets, Capes, Dress Goods, Dry Goods, Shoes, &c.

FOR NINE DAYS ONLY!

It will pay you to call and see the goods, and you will be astonished at the prices, we are sacrificing such good and honest goods. No old stock, but all fresh this Fall and Winter stock.

READ, HEED, AND YOU WILL NEED THESE GREAT BARGAINS

Men's and Boys' Suits, Ulsters and Overcoats.

Worth \$16 and \$18, for 9 days only \$9.99
Worth 15 and 14, for 9 days only 7.68
Worth 12 and 10, for 9 days only 6.49
Worth 8 and 6, for 9 days only 4.37
Worth 5 and 4, for 9 days only 3.19
Worth 3.50 and 3, for 9 days only 2.29

200 Ladies' Sailors, Black and all colors, 25c, Worth \$1.00.

200 Ladies' Mufflers, worth \$1.25, now 59c.

Comforts, worth \$1.00, now 50c.

Blankets, worth \$1.00, now 50c.

Plaid Dress Goods 5c.

Specials For 9 Days.

Men's Gloves and Mittens 10c, worth double
Men's Fancy Shirts 19c, worth double
Men's Celluloid Collars 5c, worth double
Men's Caps 19c, worth double
Men's Heavy Socks 5c, worth double
Wool Socks 12c, worth double
Men's Heavy Undershirts and Drawers 19c, worth double
Men's Hunting Coats 75c, worth double
Men's Suspenders 19c, worth double
Men's Hemstitched Handkerchiefs 5c, worth double
Canton Flannel Drawers 19c, worth double
Men's Heavy Working Shirts 24c, worth double

Ladies' and Misses' Jackets and Capes.

15 Ladies' Jackets worth each \$12.00, now \$4.99
12 Ladies' Jackets worth each 8.00, now 3.00
8 Ladies' Jackets worth each 6.00, now 2.75
7 Ladies' Jackets worth each 5.00, now 2.19
12 Ladies' Capes worth each 8.00, now 4.00
9 Ladies' Capes worth each 6.00, now 2.99
11 Ladies' Capes worth each 4.50, now 2.12
18 Ladies' Capes worth each 3.00, now 1.63
7 Ladies' Capes worth each 2.00, now .99
Ladies' Wool Hose now 10c
Infants' Wool Hose now 5c
20 yds Sea Island Cotton \$1.00

Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes.

Ladies' Shoes, \$1.50, for 9 days only 75c.
Ladies' Shoes, 2.00, for 9 days only \$1.00
Ladies' Shoes, 3.00, for 9 days only 1.60
Ladies' Shoes, 4.00, for 9 days only 2.00
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth \$4.00, now \$2.00
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth 3.50, now 1.75
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth 3.00, now 1.50
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth 2.50, now 1.25
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth 2.00, now 1.00
14 yds Masonville Cotton \$1.00
14 yds Lonsdale Cotton 1.00
21 yds Bleached Muslin 1.00

Don't delay, as these prices are special for 9 days only. Remember the place. Remember when we advertise prices you will surely get it as above stated. We still give a large, beautiful glass framed picture with every \$5 and \$10 worth you buy. Don't fail to call before all the bargains are "grabbed."

SPECIAL—JUST RECEIVED BIG LINE OF WHITE GOODS, HAMBURGS, LACES, Etc.

TWIN BROTHERS.

BOURBON'S BIGGEST BARGAIN BRINGERS,

701-703 MAIN ST., PARIS, KY

HOUSE AND LOT AND BLACKSMITH SHOP FOR SALE.

I DESIRE to sell my house and lot, with blacksmith shop, at Jacksonville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, balance in twelve months. For further particulars, address, or call on BENJ. F. SHARON, Jacksonville, Ky. (13oct-11)

THE NEW YORK WORLD THIRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

18 Pages a Week . . . 156 Papers a Year FOR ONE DOLLAR.

Published every Alternate Day except Sunday.

The Thrice-a-Week Edition of THE NEW YORK WORLD is first among all "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication, and the freshness, accuracy and variety of its contents. It has all the merits of a great \$6 daily at the price of a dollar weekly. Its political news is prompt, complete, accurate and impartial as all its readers will testify. It is against the monopolies and for the people.

It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondence from all important news points on the globe. It has brilliant illustrations, stories by great authors, a capital humor page, complete markets, departments for the household and women's work and other special departments of usual interest.

We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE BOURBON NEWS together one year for \$2.25. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00

JOHN CONNELLY, PLUMBER,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices, reasonable.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

News and Opinions

National Importance THE SUN ALONE CONTAINS BOTH.

Daily, by mail, - - - - \$6 a year
Daily and Sunday, by mail, - \$5 a year

The Sunday Sun is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$3 a year. Address THE SUN, New York.

OPTICIAN L. H. Landman, M. D.,

Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, March 8TH, 1898, returning every second Tuesday in each month.

Optician Landman has been visiting this city regularly for over five years, and has adjusted glasses to the eyes of the best people of Paris and Bourbon County, and has proven himself competent, thorough, reliable and honest. You can get Landman's glasses from Clark & Clay's drug store, between his visits, and when he makes his regular visit he will examine your eyes thoroughly and make any change necessary to give satisfaction. Examination free. REFERENCES.—Drs. W. & J. Fithian, Eads, Buck, Fithian & Bowen, and C. D. Cram, of Paris.

W. O. HINTON, Agent,

Fire, Wind and Storm Insurance.

THE VERY BEST. OLD, RELIABLE, PROMPT PAYING.

NON-UNION.

COAL!

We have just opened up at the old stand of the Midland Coal Co., Main St., between 6th and 7th St. and we are offering the best KENTUCKY and TENNESSEE COAL

AT 11 AND 12 CTS. PER BUSHEL, delivered. Give us a trial. THE PARIS COAL CO.

CARL CRAWFORD. ALVA CRAWFORD.

CRAWFORD BROS.,

Expert Barbers

Shop corner Main and Fifth Sts.

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